

VOLUME 38, ISSUE 4:
MARCH 15, 2012

Table of Contents

LOQUI: DRIVING DIRECTIONS :: MIDNIGHT ::
DEATHFEST TWITTER FEED :: CONSENT & INTENT
IACET: PRAESCENT EGET ELIT ULTRICIES LI-
BERO PRETIUM SCALERISQUE :: SHOE WAREHOUSE :: I
KNOW SOMEONE :: ASSASSINS :: RITORNO :: DRAW-
ING :: DEATHFEST, AGAIN
ODIO: DEVIN :: MORE DEVIN ::

Staff

Fiona Stewart-Taylor
Opal

Stephen Morton
Ukraine Always Have a Nice Song

Jonathan "Omen Kid" Gardner
Sex Tourism

Rachel Ithen
Any

Ian McEwen
Omen food funding

Bretton Handy
Arockaplyse

Ben Batchelder
Sociological Origins of Tye-Dye

Margaret McGrew
*Why Tomatoes Should NOT be Considered
Fruit*

*Front Cover, Back Cover, Doodles, and Poor
Behaviour Cards by
Ben Batchelder*

Policy

The Omen is a biweekly publication that is the world's only example of the consistent application of a straightforward policy: **we publish all signed submissions from members of the Hampshire community that are not libelous.** Send us your impassioned yet poorly-thought-out rants, self-insertion fan fiction, MS Paint comics, and whiny emo poetry: we'll publish it all, and we're happy to do it. **The Omen is about giving you a voice, no matter how little you deserve it.** Since its founding in December of 1992 by Stephanie Cole, the Omen has hardly ever missed an issue, making it Hampshire's longest-running publication.

Your Omen submission (you're submitting right now, right?) might not be edited, and we can't promise any spellchecking either, so any horrendous mistakes are your fault, not ours. We do promise not to insert comical spelling mistakes in submissions to make you look foolish. **Your submission must include your real name: an open forum comes with a responsibility to take ownership of your views.** (Note: Views expressed in the Omen do not necessarily reflect the views of the Omen editor, the Omen staff, or anyone, anywhere, living or dead.)

The Omen staff consists of whoever shows up for Omen layout, which usually takes place on alternate Thursday nights in the basement of Merrill on a computer with an honestly pretty adequate monitor, nowadays. You should come. We don't bite. **You can find the Omen on other Thursdays in the Dining Commons, the post office, or on the door of your mod** (if we get to putting it on doors, anyway).

TO SUBMIT

Submissions are due always, constantly, so submit forever. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by CD, Flash Drive, singing telegram, carrier pigeon, paper airplane, Fed-Ex, Pony Express, or email. Get your submissions to omen@hampshire.edu or Rachel Ithen, Box 1413.

Pre-Summer Summer in Cambridge

When trying to think of a title for your Omen editorial or submission, try using a variety of words. Do not try four titles in a row all with the word "summer" in them. After the fourth, simply from staring at the same six letters for so long, you will get the frustratingly-impossible-to-get-rid-of impression that it isn't, in fact, a real word.

In other news, happy post-Spring Break everyone! I hope yours was lovely, and happy, and all that fun stuff. The weather was nice, wasn't it? The forty degree weather lately has proven that throughout the entire winter we were spoiled, and Mother Nature just decided to use Spring Break weather to tease us EVEN MORE.

I was in the lovely Cambridge, Massachusetts, where dreams come true and random strangers in Starbucks tell you that you're beautiful. In all seriousness though (even though that previous sentence was indeed completely serious... I know, wtf), I think I've fallen in love with the place. It's busy enough to be considered a city, where you can walk down the street and see dozens of new people every day, but it's not so large that it's overwhelming. Can I just go live there? Pfft, job, shmob. There are always people playing music and unicycling in Harvard Square, and I know how to juggle and play the ukulele! Think if I can learn both at once it'll make me enough to earn a living?

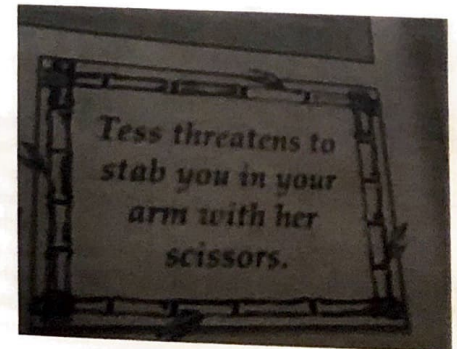
But enough about me, how was your break, dear reader? Why don't you tell us of all your fun adventures? There's this convenient little e-mail address (omen@hampshire.edu) where you can tell us your tales and we'll, gasp, PUBLISH THEM!

Editorial:

Okay, who wants to vote for this as the most stupid editorial ever? Gimme a break, I'm writing this at 11pm on Friday night... and I just don't know what else to talk about. So enjoy the issue, submit to us, blah blah blah...

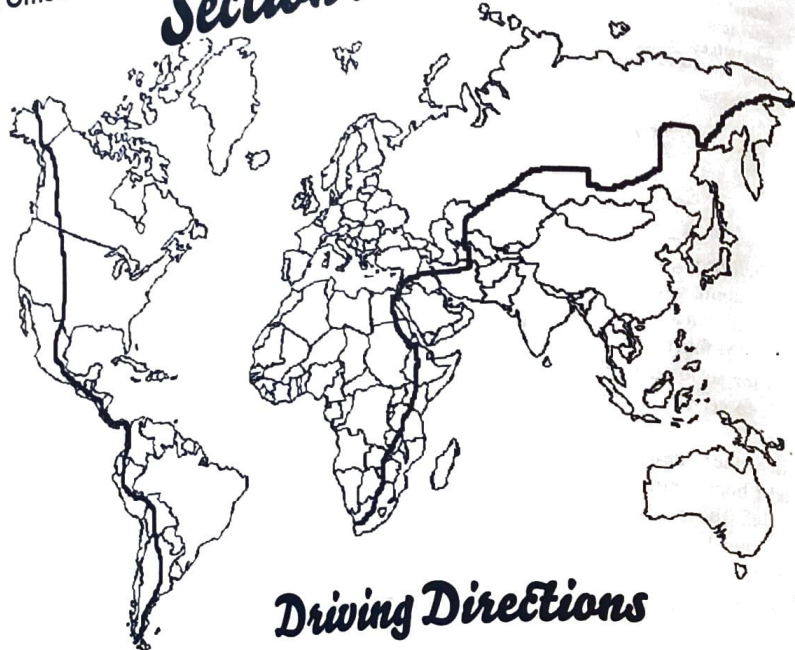
Hey wait, did anyone see that Nemo thing in the mailroom last week? What a weird publication, the people who run that thing must be out of their minds...

Rachel Ithen



THE OMEN HAIKU
*views in the Omen
do not necessarily
reflect the staff's views*

Section: Loqui



Driving Directions

from Ben "Google Maps" Batchelder

1. Start in Cape Town, South Africa and drive north through Zimbabwe, Zambia, Tanzania, Kenya, Ethiopia and Sudan.
2. Drive north through Egypt to the Taba Crossing into Israel.
3. Drive straight through Israel and take the Allenby Bridge to Jordan.
4. Drive east through Jordan, Iraq, and Iran.
5. Drive North through Uzbekistan and take the A17 Road up through Kazakhstan.
6. Once you enter Russia take the Amur-Yakutsk Highway up through Siberia until the road ends in Magadan.
7. Travel about 300 miles east north east through uncharted Siberian wilderness until you reach the Bering Strait.
8. Wait until the Bering Strait freezes over and drive across.
9. Drive about 300 miles through Alaskan wilderness until you reach the Alaska Highway in Fairbanks.
10. Drive down through all of Canada, the United States and Mexico.
11. Continue south through Guatemala, El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, and Costa Rica until the road ends in a place called Paoana, Panama.
12. Travel south along the Pan American Highway through Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, and Bolivia.
13. Travel as far down Argentina as you can go and stop once you see Tierra del Fuego.

Congratulations! You just drove from South Africa to South America!

Total Driving Time (Without stopping): 4 Weeks (Not including Bering Strait freeze time)
Total Distance: 41,611 km (25,856 mi) (About 1/10 distance to moon)

Vol. 38, #4

Note: Bring plenty of water and bribe money.

Merrick
"Calamity Jane"
Moore-Fields

Deathfest Spring 2012 Twitter Feed: "The Reckoning"

submitted by Zachary Clemente

invictuz_rara (3/09) - tomorrow is #Deathfest. Let's get this hashtag going.
zaidamus (3/09) - @invictuz_rara OH SHIT i totally spaced out and now i am going miss#Deathfest

mysticmuttering (3/10) - If an afternoon of D&D followed by #deathfest can't shake my blues, I don't what will.

AnotherEcho (3/10) - #deathfest #deathfest #deathfest

IHateDrewDavis (3/10) - To #DeathFest or not to #DeathFest? Stay tuned.

invictuz_rara (3/10) - Slow and steady dies during #deathfest setup.

DeathFestNavi (3/10) - Hey! Listen! #DeathFest

DeathFestNavi (3/10) - #DeathFest begins in 2 Hours. I think that you should go to #DeathFest in 2 Hours.

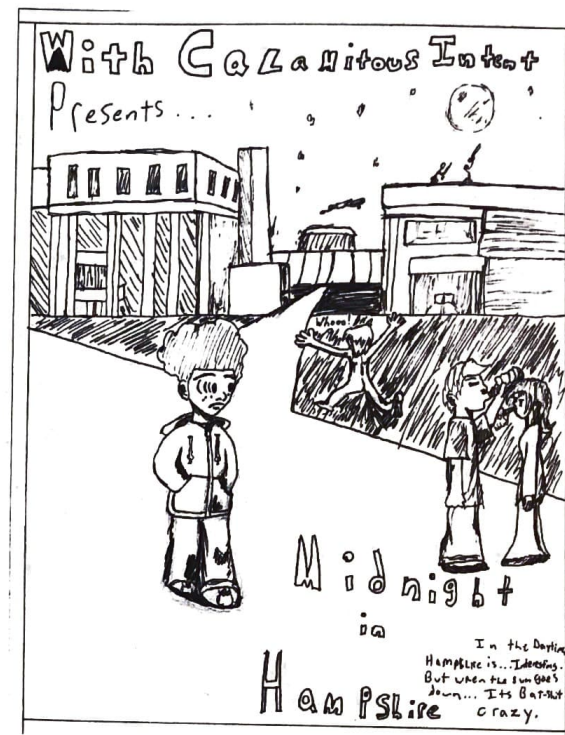
DeathFestNavi (3/10) - I think I heard someone playing Epona's Song. #DeathFest

DeathFestNavi (3/10) - If you need advice, press the @DeathFestNavi button. You will die, but I will do my best to help you out! #DeathFest

silby (3/10) - Omg #deathfest is soon I'm getting so excited. Also excited that I am going to leave well before the end for the first time no matter what.

silby (3/10) - Matt the Barber finally made it to #deathfest

GardJ816 (3/10) - #Deathfest, Round 2. Let's do this shit.



BenjaminAusmith (3/10) - #DeathFest what is a twitter?
 WineBabies (3/10) - #deathfest about to eat some babies. Rehab didn't work I'm back bitches!!!
 zaidamus (3/10) - @silby tweet lots of #deathfest stuff so i can pretend i am there please!
 BenjaminAusmith (3/10) - If our moms were here, they'd tell us to all wash our hands before we play. Good call, moms! #DeathFest #moms
 BenjaminAusmith (3/10) - Once a year, white defeats wheat at Hampshire. #DeathFest #bread
 indratulku (3/10) - deathfest #deathfest
 WineBabies (3/10) - Looking to feast on babies at #deathfest if anyone has any here hit me up. I pay well for fresh top notch babies.
 melchoyce (3/10) - "If you die in a dead game, you die in real life." #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - QUICK GUYS... "Tom Hanks in Mazes and Monsters," "Fancy Frilly Dresses of Fear," or "Batman Baywatch?" #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - Chose "Polk/Dallas and the Terror of '42" #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - This year's Deathfest theme... is Oregon Trail. #deathfest
 invictuz_rara (3/10) - Oh Ho, to your deaths tonight at #deathfest!
 AnotherEcho (3/10) - Cursed mummy! #deathfest
<http://pic.twitter.com/7Rd2ll80>



HOW TO PLAY:
 1 Roll a die and add Movement Range, whichever is higher.
 2 If a die is higher than the target's AC, the attack hits, otherwise it misses.
 3 Roll damage dice as indicated by target's HP - 6 HP is 6.
 Character: Level 5 Cursed Mummy
 Name: Wedjet
 Starting HP: 20 Current HP:

silby (3/10) - #deathfest <http://pic.twitter.com/n5wTMgOF>
 silby (3/10) - People taking damage from piercing screams right off the bat #deathfest
 silby (3/10) - Chris Sommer is 20 Batmans #deathfest #blatantfavoritism



silby (3/10) - I have been converted into a clone! #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - "You take your trusty knife and snicker snack and skin 2 of those horses!" "That shit was VORPOL!" #deathfest
 AnotherEcho (3/10) - "He's from the Indian part of Africa." @JakelstKrieg #deathfest
 emilemur (3/10) - I eat my feelings. #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - Demonic rhyming shakespear is my favorite character. #deathfest
 silby (3/10) - Hottie #deathfest pic.twitter.com/BFi9cGU6



AnotherEcho (3/10) - "Don't mind me, I'm just a dead man with chips." "...the best kind of dead man" #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - "Why the fuck are we still here! The God Emperor demands we go WEST!" #deathfest
 emilemur (3/10) - On my second sandwich #deathfest
 silby (3/10) - I have a starfish arm #deathfest
 GardJ816 (3/10) - Zombie Paul Reverse made it to Tier 2. Oh yes. #Deathfest
 DeathFestNavi (3/10) - Watch Out! #deathfest
 emilemur (3/10) - Will The Omen publish a pipebomb if you include your real name? #deathfest
 Homerion (3/10) - I got my wish! #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - "Great, roll your damage!" "Okay, does anyone have a d12? Err... 3 of them?" #deathfest
 Homerion (3/10) - I felt pride in my death. #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/10) - "You take 62 points of 'your parents are dead.'" #deathfest
 mysticmuttering (3/11) - Cuddles and Jim Henson's The Storyteller always makes for a great post-death consolation prize. #deathfest
 melchoyce (3/11) - #deathfest was fantastic. Now to grab some food and head to the Watering Hole for @katiemethe's bday party.
 rougerogue (3/11) - New #deathfest mechanic for tier 3 is not any faster but is definitely more interesting!
 redbasset (3/11) - Peanut butter/jam and root beer. #deathfest
 kateison08 (3/11) - Watching the Third Tier of #Deathfest
 emilemur (3/11) - Grandfather cocks #deathfest
 kateison08 (3/11) - Penises. #deathfest
 rougerogue (3/11) - Ooo same moral dilemma for several players. Interesting #deathfest idea!
 kateison08 (3/11) - "I was with her the whole time, I have no idea where she got the LSD!" #deathfest
 kateison08 (3/11) - Robot Dragonite Unicorn gains +20 in Delivering Mail #deathfest
 kateison08 (3/11) - "Ladies and gentlemen, the arms race has begun." #deathfest
 rougerogue (3/11) - "Ladies and gentlemen, the arms race has begun; Uganda's winning." #deathfest
 emilemur (3/11) - "No flying at #deathfest!"
 Homerion (3/11) - Why am I up so late? #deathfest
 rougerogue (3/11) - Nothing like a good spanking in #deathfest

AnotherEcho (3/11) - Most adorable #deathfest runner up ever
 DeathFestNavi (3/11) - <http://www.hark.com/clips/cyjkfhldvf-deformed-turkey> #deathfest
 Homerion (3/11) - I'm going to get a turkey's dinner from the diner now. deathfest
 invictuz_rara (3/11) - Holy shit last #deathfest ever.
 ianmcorvidae (3/11) - @FstewartT @AntoherEcho oh btw I stole a bunch of cups for the omen from deathfest, also some napkins, so we have those again!

AS A SPECIAL TREAT: HERE ARE THE ICUHAMPY POSTS ABOUT DEATHFEST!
 Anonymous - I see you, civil war general at deathfest. Your happy trail is the reason I stayed for tier 3. Sorry I rejected you that time. You're damn cute.
 Anonymous - Dear cute Deathfest GM (from my post on here a few days ago), seeing you made my night. I only wish you could make all of my nights so spectacular.
 Anonymous - I saw you, cute Deathfest DM, in the most pleasant bath of all time. Please won't you be my neighbor?
 Anonymous - Hey girl, I saw you at Deathfest last night and I wanted to ask you out on a date but almost as soon as I started talking to you, some spaghetti that I had been keeping in my pocket for after dinner fell out. I was so ashamed that I ran for the door and then I slipped in the spaghetti and was immediately mowed down by the ghost of some civil war general who didn't take kindly to my Italian cuisine so I burst into treats. I loved you but all you could see was my spaghetti. I am disappoint.
 Anonymous - I see you, attendees of Deathfest, and I'm pretty sure I'd like to be friends with most of you.
 Anonymous - Cross dressing bespectacled deathfest DM. I want you.
 Anonymous - Hypnotic southern general, you were entirely too goddamn attractive last night.
 Anonymous - I see you, civil war general at deathfest. Your happy trail is the reason I stayed for tier 3. Sorry I rejected you that time. You're damn cute.//He has an ENORMOUS COCK.\

Anonymous - Dear cute Deathfest GM (from my post on here a few days ago), seeing you made my night. I only wish you could make all of my nights so spectacular. // All the GMs are cute, but if this is about me, you should say hi! Even if I don't make your nights spectacular, I like being pals!

Anonymous - I see you, ambassador who used me as a rowboat. That was a very undignified way for such a brilliant engineer as myself to die. Very common. I regret never succeeding in taking my revenge, but be assured that my legacy will live on long after you are forgotten.

Anonymous - I wouldn't mind some of that cross dressing, bespectacled deathfest DM myself. Shall we settle this with a friendly cage match?

Anonymous - RE: I wouldn't mind some of that cross dressing, bespectacled deathfest DM myself. Shall we settle this with a friendly cage match? // Better yet, cage ORGY!

Anonymous - I see you, the original Michael Keaton. You're the only one for me...whichever one you are.

Anonymous - I see you "brilliant engineer". Me working for my living gives you no right to disdain half my health away. If it weren't for that flesh-covered robot you would be dead and all of your bologna sandwiches would have been mine. -A misunderstood commoner.

Anonymous - I see you, gibbering lunatic. I saw that you were having a rough time, so I invited you to the party on my monstrous striped back. Being ambulatory and having a demon nurse perched on top of me does not make me vehicle, but you tried to shoot me anyway. You missed, but that doesn't mean it didn't hurt. Party foul, man.

To whom it may concern,

In Vol. 38, issue 4 of the Omen, my name appeared as the author of an article titled "Sayres Petition". I am writing to you to explicitly tell you that I neither wrote nor submitted this piece, and that I deserve no credit in its publication. Judging from the link at the bottom of the page, I believe that it is Christopher Clark who deserves all credit for this piece, and I hope that this issue is amended as quickly as possible as to ensure that the rightful author receives all due credit.

Thank you,
Alex Dymovsky

Response from the Omen signers -

On March 1st we received an e-mail with the content of that submission from Alex's e-mail address. There was no other name directly within the piece. We also did not credit him for writing it, merely for submitting it, meaning it came from his e-mail address and did not include any mention of any other author/submitter. We hold a strict policy at the Omen about not publishing anonymous or pseudonymous submissions. Despite all of this, we apologize for any miscommunication or confusion we may have caused when we credited Alex for the submission.



Consent and Intent @ Hampshire

submitted by Jessica Gifford,
Wellness Center Director and Sexual Offense Services Coordinator

The Omen article "Intent and Culpability" and the two responding articles were recently brought to my attention. It seems important to share Hampshire's stance on consent and intent as outlined in the Sexual Offense Policy, as this is the standard to which students may be held accountable regardless of whether it supports or conflicts with their personal beliefs. As a private institution we are in the fortunate position of being able to create our own Norms for Community Living to uphold the values we deem as important, such as personal integrity and safety, respect, and learning in and out of the classroom. In NSNSp113 a sexual offense is defined as "any unwanted sexualized conduct that occurs without consent" and consent is defined as the following:

Consent

Hampshire College believes that all sexual activity should be consensual. Therefore, consent must be obtained prior to engaging in any sexual activity, and for each new sexual activity. Any sexual act that occurs without consent may be considered a sexual offense.

- It is the responsibility of the initiator to obtain consent. Though all students are encouraged to communicate openly about what they do and do not want, students will not be held responsible if they don't GIVE consent, whereas they may be held responsible for NOT GETTING consent. If the sexual interaction is mutually initiated, both parties are equally responsible for getting and giving consent.

- Consent is required for each separate sexual activity (i.e., kissing, touching, penetration). Any party has the right to give consent for specific activities and not others.

- Any party has the right to change their mind and withdraw consent at any time.

- Consent must be a free choice. A person cannot give consent if their ability to understand and give informed consent is impaired in any way. Consent is not valid if the person is under the influence of drugs

or alcohol; is mentally impaired; is underage; or has experienced the explicit or implied use of force, coercion, threats and/or intimidation. The ability to give consent freely may also be jeopardized if the initiator is in a position of power over the student, such as a professor, employer, or possibly an intern or orientation leader.

- Silence does not equal consent.
- Ideally, consent is given verbally. However, consent can also be expressed (given or withdrawn) through body language. For example, active reciprocation could express consent; pushing someone away or moving away could express lack of consent.
- Body language and even verbal responses may be ambiguous. It may also be unclear who is responsible for getting consent and who is responsible for giving consent at any particular moment. If consent is unclear, there is a risk of committing a sexual offense. Consequently, when in doubt, each participant in the activity should stop and ASK.

Intent is not mentioned in the policy because we believe that people's actions can cause profound harm regardless of whether or not this harm was intended. We take the position that community members should be held accountable for their actions rather than their intentions, and that the process (of holding accountable) is intended to protect and promote the above-mentioned values of safety, integrity and learning. When a case goes to a hearing, intent is not a factor in whether or not a person is found responsible for violating the policy, but it is taken into consideration when determining appropriate consequences.

It is our hope that by working together to create a culture of consent we will prevent unintentional sexual offenses from happening in the future.

If you or someone you know has had a non-consensual sexual experience, you may speak with Jessica confidentially at jgifford@hampshire.edu or x5743.

Shoe Warehouse: A Small Adjustment

Olivia Prato

There is a little place down the road. It is always down the road. Keep going down the road a ways, and say aloud, "I need some shoes, little dormouse, need some shoes!" Keep saying that, going down your road. And sooner or later—but really sooner, most often—you will come upon the place. It is a large cottage. You should go inside, if you have need of shoes. Because Monsieur Dormeaux has lots of shoes. Lots and lots of shoes. All the shoes you now have and ever will have. All the shoes you will ever see and more. Twice that. A hundred times that. Shoes you have only ever imagined. Sandals with wings. Slippers made of glass.

And everything else: farm shoes, hob-nailed boots, warm slippers, tall leather boots, soft sandals, sturdy flip-flops, shoes of solid iron, shoes of solid gold, shoes lined with rabbit down, shoes made of braided reeds and twisted rose vine.

Shoes made out of petals. Shoes made out of clouds. Shoes made out of wine. Shoes made out of rhyme.

They're all there. If your heel breaks before the party, go down there and find a functional pair identical otherwise to yours. Need to climb a glass mountain to rescue your lover, grab a pair of iron shoes that will give you purchase on the slippery slopes. Need a pair of rainboots when caught in a storm, get some fantastic wellies.

Check the shoes out at the counter. Monsieur Dormeaux will tell you when you need to bring them back, depending on what the occasion is. If it's for prom night, he'll probably say to bring them back within a few days. If it's the iron shoes, he may give you a few weeks to sort out your affairs on top of the mountain.

Section: Lies

To bring them back, all you need to do is walk down that road, and say "I have some shoes, little dormouse, have some shoes!" And you will come upon the little place. And you can give them back to Monsieur Dormeaux.

And you really should bring them back. They're very important to Dormeaux, you see. He loves each and every pair. And you'll have fun bringing them back. If things are quiet, Dormeaux might bring you around back and fix some tea and old jam cookies from a very old tin, and ask you how the shoes worked and whether your endeavors went all right or not. And he loves to hear about them, he does.

By heavens, don't even think of not bringing them back.

For they're not real shoes. Not really. They look and smell and work like real shoes. But they are enchanted. They're made of dream at the core, all of them, sewn up with fairy screams. Terrible things, you see. But really strong. At least, in the shop they're strong. Stronger than iron. Stronger than love. But in the human world, in your hands, if you keep them too long they start to fall apart. And the seams start to show. And then you start to hear the fairy screams, coming undone. You don't want to hear a thing like that, do you? No one wants to hear a thing like that. By heavens, in the name of sweet sounds and safe sleeping: bring them back.

Once there was a girl called Eda-sil. She came from Bolaera and she once had a pair of lemon-cream-yellow ballet slippers that laced up both her legs. She performed such beautiful acts with them on. She was a ghost maiden in Giselle, once, but then she didn't wear the shoes. Once she danced an hour of Odette. Not in the theatre. Not in the studio. In Jack James McAllister's backyard. Jack James was from London, and he visited Bolaera after hearing of their beautiful dances. He saw Eda-Sil's ghost maiden, and while he enjoyed the performance overall, only her movements seemed to have any grace worth watching. Still,

uninspired.

Enjoyable, yes.

Uninspired.

He left the theatre, thinking with passing regret that Bolaera was not what he had hoped for. But then he ran into Maditta Eda-sil as she ran across his path, clutching a plastic bag in her arms.

They both went to the ground, apologizing profusely. He recognized her. "My dear maditta—were you performing just now?"

"Indeed, Madon."

"Permit me, maditta. Let me help you to your feet."

He knew it was her—the one with grace. The only one with grace.

"Thank you so much, Madon. Excuse my rudeness," she saw, nodding her head in a bow and making to scurry off again.

"Please, maditta. I remember your performance. You stood out among the rest. Where did you learn to dance like that?"

"I was raised by dancers. Forgive me, kind Madon. I must leave."

"You have another performance?"

"Yes. I must practice for it."

He knew he should not let this opportunity go.

"Forgive me for being forward, maditta; may I see this performance? My heart longs to see more of your dancing."

"Perhaps you could give me your address, and I will send you a letter when I am next performing. Please, Madon, I need my hand back. I must go."

And she left, smiling nervously, bowing slightly. He let her go.

And she did send him a letter a few months thence, but it did not matter because he already knew where and when she was next performing, having tracked her sessions at the studio all the while.

He saw her next perform as one of the swan princess's handmaidens in Swan Lake.

One day they went out for coffee. And one day they went out to dinner. And one night they went out for drinks, and they ended up going back to Jack James' apartment. The next day was a lovely warm day, and she went out into his garden, down the cobblestone path, and in his sleepiness he followed her.

And she danced an hour of Odette, just for him, just for his garden.

In her lemon-cream-yellow ballet shoes.

But on the night of her next performance—she was to be a gazelle in a performance of Noah's Ark—finally, she would get to wear her yellow shoes—the silk tore apart from the sole backstage.

She was devastated. She tried not to show it, but her face turned red and she got stiff. When he asked what was wrong, she said, "My mother gave me those shoes," and he saw the rip.

"Not to worry," he said, kissing her flushed cheek. "I know where to get new ones. In the blink of an eye. Stay here—I'll be back before you go on."

And he was back, holding a perfect pair of identical shoes. Like a miracle, she said. He wouldn't reveal where he got them.

It was a wonderful performance.

For many days she asked him where he bought such wonderful shoes, and every time he said it was a secret. She said she wanted to look at what else they had there, and he insisted she didn't need anything else in such a place.

And one night, they woke to the sound of screaming.

He grabbed the shoes without saying a word and ran with them.

She screamed after him, demanding to know what was going on, but he slammed the front door and ran out into the night, clutching the ribbons of the lemon-cream-yellow shoes.

Naturally, she got up to follow him. She stayed a distance behind, and at the same pace they ran through the night. Her gingersnap hair was flying in the wind. Her angel's-robe nightgown was flying in the wind. The ribbons of the lemon-cream-yellow shoes were flying in the wind. Clutched in the hands of Jack James.

She heard him saying something up ahead. Calling out something. Some sentence that sounded like a chant.

She nearly tripped in the wet gutter, the gritty grate at her soft, bare feet.

She followed him until he slipped into some sort of big building. It was an old building, like a cottage.

She crept to the window and looked inside. There were shelves and shelves of shoes. And Jack James was there, clutching her shoes, standing at the counter talking to a little old man.

The little old man took the shoes back. He seemed a bit upset. He shooed Jack James away. Jack James didn't need to be told twice. He turned on his heel and marched for the door.

Eda-sil didn't want him to see her. She hid behind the side of the house and watched him run back down the street, towards their apartment. He would see she was gone.

She should go back and question him and admit she had run after him, but something pulled her toward the door of the shoe-warehouse.

She went inside.

"Hello," said the little old man. "Have you need of some shoes, my dear?"

She was about to say no, but suddenly she couldn't remember if she did or not. She forgot why she had come inside. The room was so full of shoes. Shoes on the walls, up to the high ceilings. Not just high—they went up and up and up, like a cathedral. Eda-sil craned her neck back to try and see the top shelves. She couldn't.

And there were shoes on the counter. Shoes on the floor, bordering the huge room. It seemed impossible now that this place could be the old cottage she thought she saw outside. It must be some sort of disguised anteroom for a very large mansion. It was some sort of architectural trend that was happening now.

"You have so many shoes," said Eda-sil.

"Do you think so?" the little old man said, surprised. He peered up at his shelves with her. "I do have a few. Are you in need of some shoes, my child?"

"No. I don't think I am."

"Would like a spot of tea?"

"Yes, please."

He prepared some tea, and she went to the back room with him and sat down in a cushy armchair.

"I hope you'll forgive me if someone rings the bell out front. Got to take care of business. But you're welcome to stay as long as you like."

"Thank you."

"What brings you out and about on such a

night, if not shoes, my dear? Forgive me for noticing your nightgown. Were you woken from bed by something?"

"Yes. My lover ran out. He ran out with my ballet slippers."

"Hm. Ballet slippers. Were they lemon-cream-yellow-colored, by any chance?"

"Yes, they were."

"A young fellow just returned a pair like that. He had kept them too long, I'm afraid."

"Yes, that was him—Jack James. I don't

understand. Why did the slippers start to scream?"

"He kept them too long. When they stay in the human world longer than they're supposed to, they start to fall apart. They're held together by fairy screams, you see. Very strong things. But not if kept too long in the hands of humans."

"Are you a fairy, Monsieur Dormeaux?"

"No, I am not. Would you like more tea, Maditta Eda-sil?"

"Yes, please."

"Your eyes keep going somewhere." He turned and looked. "The ballet shoes."

"Yes. Forgive me. They're very beautiful."

"Were these yellow ones for you?"

"Yes. Mine broke."

"Gracious. Would you like me to repair them? I can do that, and give them back to you to keep forever."

"Oh, would you? I should love that. Oh—but now I'm not sure what I'll do. You see, I don't want to go back to the apartment right now. He'll know I've followed him. I don't want to see him. But that's where they are, my old yellow shoes."

"I can ask someone to go pick them up for you if you'd like. A small someone. Good at sneaking and such. If they are rightfully yours. They are, aren't they?"

"Yes. What sort of someone?"

"Mr. Grinnëck. He comes from Lancashire."

A small green person with skin like a green horned toad appeared.

"Pick-up job, sir?"

"Yes, please, Mr. Grinnëck. The young man's lemon-cream-yellow ballet shoes. Are they all in one piece, maditta?"

"Oh, yes."

"And what is the address?"

"422 Walking. Fourth floor, room 109. Avoid Jack James, please."

"Absolutely, mada. Very good, mada."

"Thank you, Mr. Grinnëck. And when you get back, will you let me know how we're faring with giftwrap?"

"Absolutely, sir."

And he was gone.

"You dance, my dear?"

"I do."

"Might I have seen any of your performances? I do love the ballet myself."

"I was one of Giselle's ghostly handmaidens not too long ago."

"Ah, perhaps I did see. You were one of the taller ones."

"Yes."

"Gorgeous performance, my dear, gorgeous. And what are you working on now?"

"I am a handmaiden to the swan princess in Swan Lake."

"Oh, how lovely! I can't help but say it's my favorite. I hope you don't mind me saying so, but you strike me as an Odette, maditta."

"Why, thank you, sir. Monsieur. I would love to dance Odette. I do practice it sometimes. I'm always in the back, so I see her every move. She's a perfect Odette, she really is, and so sweet backstage."

"Who's that, my dear?"

"Sil-vita. The girl who's dancing Odette for the company. I love watching her."

"Sil-vita, you say? Tall girl, willowy-like?"

"Why, yes, sir."

"Lovely green eyes? Carries a black umbrella? Takes her tea at Monson's?"

"I'm not sure about her tea, but she sounds very familiar. Do you know her, monsieur?"

"Heavens, she came in her only Tuesday."

She was carrying a lovely carton of that Apple Cider concoction they've got at Monson's. She recommended I try it sometime. She was borrowing a pair of golden shoes."

"Oh, my."

"Normally I'm not to reveal patron's comings and goings, but she said she was going to tell everyone about this place, anytime anyone said anything about the golden shoes, so it must be alright. How have they

been suiting her, do you know?"

"I don't know, sir. I haven't seen any golden shoes."

"Really?" He furrowed his brow and clucked. He leaned back in his armchair. "Strange. She was ever so excited about it. I hope things are alright. They're due back today, so we'll see how she enjoyed them then, I suppose."

Just then, the door tinkled out front.

"You'll excuse me a moment?" he said, rising from his chair.

"Of course, sir," said Eda-sil.

"They were terrible!" She heard from the front. She couldn't believe it—it was Sil-vita's voice. "What kind of idiot do you take me for?" Sil-vita snapped.

"Please, my dear, what is the problem?"

"The golden shoes. They didn't work. Nothing happened like you said it would. So now my situation is worse than before, and the shoes did nothing to help. You'd better be glad this is a government-funded institution, or I'd sue you dry."

"I don't understand, my dear. Please, explain to me. What happened when you put on the shoes?"

"Not one blasted thing! Didn't even glance at me."

"Well, my dear, it couldn't have been the shoes. They seem to be in perfect working order. Lovely as they were when I checked them out to you."

"The second I put them on, he was smitten with someone else and I never saw him in the theatre again."

"Well now, hold on, Maditta Sil-Vita. What was your exact expectation of the shoes?"

"You knew my exact expectation! I stood right here and explained what I wanted and you told me I would get it. I said I wanted him to see my talents, and you gave me the golden shoes and instead he's off with some other girl."

"Oh, dear."

Eda-sil, in the backroom, was at once a little nervous. She did remember now, Sil-Vita had worn a pair of golden ballet slippers to practice for Giselle. But she stopped wearing them directly after. Directly after Eda-sil met Jack James.

"That is very puzzling. He didn't look at you even once?"

"No! And I had the lead role in the ballet! You can't ignore the lead in Giselle. He watched the whole thing, and then he left with one of the other girls with smaller roles. Explain that to me."

"Oh my. Well, it could be possible, perhaps, that someone else was wearing shoes of a similar power?"

"Shoes of a similar power? What, other golden shoes? Did you give someone else better golden shoes, knowing I would fail?"

"Nothing of the sort, my dear, please don't shout. I tell every patron who enters that the shoes do not work miracles. No shoe is the key to everything, and no shoe completely cancels out the properties of any other shoes, whether they're mine, or magical on their own. Well, expect for—"

"Except for what?"

"Except for noise-cancelling shoes and the singing shoes. Those tend to confuse each other."

"What nonsense are you spurring? I have a problem!"

At that point, Eda-sil decided to make an appearance. She went through the curtain and walked toward the desk where Dormeaux and Sil-vita were standing at the counter.

"Maditta Sil-vita..." Eda-sil began.

"You!" Sil-vita cried, pointing. "You've been listening this whole time. What is this? Are you all trying to destroy my hopes and dreams? You little brat, you knew about this all along!"

"No, maditta. Please, listen. Is Jack James the man we're talking about?"

"Don't you talk to me, you insolent harbinger. Well, well, well. First thing Monday morning, guess whose office I'll be sitting in? Once the director hears about this, you'll never set foot in the theater again."

"Please, maditta, listen—I don't want Jack James. I think I know what's going on here..."

"You think I'll take him back now, when you're done using him? I don't take second-hand, you little hussy, I'm a lady."

"Monsieur Dormeaux," Eda-sil interrupted. "Do you think it could have anything to do with the yellow shoes?"

"The yellow shoes, my dear?"

"Yes. If golden shoes can make the wearer...

draw attention, then maybe yellow ones have similar properties? Yellow and gold being related colors?"

"I suppose that could work. Gold is the traditional shade, but perhaps yellow, when paired with a charming enough wearer..."

Sil-vita spluttered. "I have never been so insulted."

"Maditta, Jack James is a jerk!" Eda-sil said. "He never talks about anything except my ballet and my hair. He never lets me talk about things I want to talk about. And he lied about this place and probably other things. You don't want him anyway. You deserve better."

"Oh, you're too right I deserve better. I deserve better than all of this. Monsieur Dormeaux, I require a pair of shoes that will make my true love find me immediately."

"Well, let's see what I have," Dormeaux said quickly, glad the discussion was going in a more reasonable direction. He pulled out a large book, and flipped through to the middle. He gummed his lips thoughtfully and ran his finger down the edge of the page.

"Yes," he said, "Allright. Let's see what we have. We've got a pair that, once you meet your true love, if you lose one of them and are separated from your true love, your true love will find and thereby find the way to you. How does that work?"

"That's not what I asked for at all. I need a pair of shoes that, when I put them on my feet, make my true love appear as quickly as possible."

"So we're still looking for an Attraction feature."

"Obviously."

Dormeaux became absorbed in flipping pages again.

"Or," Sil-vita said after a moment of thought. "Or possibly a pair of shoes that, when I put them on, tell me how to get to my true love."

The flapping of pages was all there was in the silence. "Hmm," Dormeaux said, after a while. He hadn't looked up. "I don't think you'll want those, my dear. Terrible business. Too accurate a spell for anyone's good, I'm afraid."

"Well, why? What do you mean? What could be bad about finding exactly the right person?"

"It's a very sad story," he said.

"I want to know."

"He reviewed through all the women he'd ever passed in his life whom he thought were beautiful, whom he'd felt the urge to pause and talk to, who had ever made a moment in his life stand still. He would stand in the dark with his hands in the sink late into the night."

"And so, my dear, finding your true love this way, by force of shoe magic, may ruin your life. I don't want you to go through something like that."

Sil-vita was quiet. She nodded at Dormeaux when he was finished. And she slowly walked out the door, back into the night.

Eda-sil watched her leave. The minute the door fell shut, she whirled around to Monsieur Dormeaux.

"May I use those shoes?" she asked.

"Which? The true love finding ones?"

"Yes."

"But my dear girl! We just finished talking about those shoes. They're terrible things. Any number of awful things might happen to you, all of them ten times more likely than good things happening. What on earth do you suppose the chances are that you will find your true love and that person will be alive? Not already married? Not already bound to another? And in the case that they are alive and well and available, how well do you think you'll be accepted? A strange girl who believes you're meant to be together because a pair of shoes told her?"

"Monsieur Dormeaux, hasn't anyone else used these shoes before? Besides that other man? Have they never helped anyone?"

"One of my jobs as the runner of the warehouse is that I listen to what people say about the shoes. This is one of those pairs that people usually bring back with their eyes still wet. I don't want to see your dreams dashed and your spirit broken. The shoes are meant to help people."

"But you have the shoes. And your job is to listen to what people say about them, yes, but—and forgive me, do, kind Monsieur, you've been so wonderful to me—my job as a patron is to use what you offer and bring them back on time. And I now have need of shoes, good Monsieur. I have need of those shoes. I want them. I know I may find that my lover is dead or married or unwilling to have me. I know that. But I want to know that. I want to know

"Well," Dormeaux sighed, flipping still. "When I first opened up shop, a young man asked me for something like that. He was in love with a wonderful young woman. They were separated, for one reason or another. I believe bandits or an angry father may have been involved. In any case, the girl was hidden. The boy came to me and asked for shoes that would lead him to his true love. I found such a pair and he put them on. And off he went. Here's what happened: the shoes led him far, far away. Over mountains, through valleys, across rivers, to different shores. And he found his true love. He found her, buried in a grave in a land he'd never heard of."

"They killed her?" Eda-sil gasped.

"No. He had never met her. This wasn't the young man's missing girlfriend. This was his true love—if he had met the girl buried in the grave, if he had spoken her language and known her before she died, and she had known him, too, then she would have been his true love."

"Eventually, his fiancée escaped whatever misfortune had become of her. They were reunited, and they married. But for the rest of his life, that young man knew she was not his true love. His true love was dead, and he never knew her. He never knew her, and he never got to love her."

"It's hard to forget something like that. All his life, he couldn't help himself but ask questions. He'd be doing the dishes, his wife in bed. And the question would come to him—what did she look like? My true love? Was she fair-skinned, like the other people of Andara? Did she have long pretty hair? Was she the most fantastic beauty in the world, and I never got to see it? Was she fiercely ugly? Would I have seen past her ugliness? I suppose I would have, if I would have loved her that much. But suppose I didn't? Suppose I saw her in the street, and I thought to myself, what a horrible ugly woman, poor thing, no one will ever marry her, and I pass her by, and everything will turn out like it already is, with me never having met the truest love of my life?"

"Then, a worse thought might strike him: What if I've already met her? he wondered. What if I did meet her, pass her by, and if I'd only stopped to chat I would have known her?"

what the truth is about this person. I want to know, I want to see. There has never been anyone around me my whole life that I've been able to be with. Who wanted me for me. Who wanted to listen to me and be with me. I want to know that that person exists, even if I can't have them. Please, I have nothing left here. Please let me use the shoes."

"My dear, there is another warning I must give you. People do talk of true love, and finding that person, but here is the other difficulty. What if your true love is not just one person, but two persons? Or several? How will you choose between them, if polygamy is not an acceptable option for all parties? Or, there is another difficulty—what if your person is not actually a person? What if your true love has been cursed with the form of a tree or a bird or a dog or a rock? Or a wind current? Then there is also the possibility that your true love is not trapped in the form of a tree, but is actually not more than a tree growing out of the ground? It does happen sometimes. Love is a very strange thing.

"And if you really want to know, it gets very complicated, maditta Eda-Sil. People change. From moment to moment they change. People fall in and out of love. Because things change. Sometimes people change. Sometimes people belong together, and then they stop belonging together. People are right for each other, and one of them or both of them change, as is the natural course, and they stop being right for each other. What if the shoes lead you to someone, and you meet them, and they are not appealing to you? Because once—long ago, a few minutes before, when they were a child, when they were a teenager—once before, they were meant for you? If you'd met them at the right time, they'd be perfect? But now it's over? And the thing is, you'll have no idea. If you find the person and they seem wrong, you may wonder if they were right before, or if it's different, and they're not right yet. What if the hope that they will become right strings you along for years? Decades? What if you waste your entire life for someone to be something they never will be? I don't want you to waste your life, my dear. Please listen to me—you're better off without the shoes. It never does anyone any good to be told what they ought to feel. You may end up wasting everything you have in order to believe in what a pair of soles and fairy

screams says you ought to feel."

"I would like the shoes, please, Monsieur." Monsieur Dormeaux looked at her sadly. But she held his gaze. He went off into the warehouse and returned a short time later, carrying the shoes. He gave them to her across the counter and wrote down her name and the date and the shoes in his big leather record book.

"Two years," he said. "Then they must be returned. You know what will happen if they are not returned."

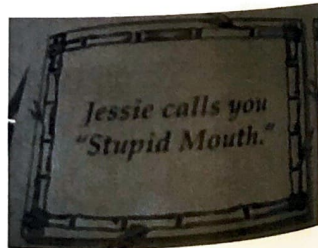
"Thank you, Monsieur Dormeaux," she said. She took the shoes, and she went out of the shop, making the little bell ring. She turned back before the door closed, and waved goodbye. And then she was gone.

I know someone

Charles Haigh

I know someone, long of hair
Someone brave yet awkward, with a fear of
butterflies
Someone who loves apple crisp and headbands tie-
dyed
She's worn many masks: Guy Fawkes, and Ketchup
and Pay-Phone
With a family that loves sharing and Peter Pan,
Who loves shooting terrorists; but also counter-
terrorists
You should not stand too close to her; it makes her
nervous
Nor draw attention to her in a crowd; that does too
But ask her for smiles, and kindness, and woven
bracelets

And never ever call her Grace



What I Was Given Upon My Death in Assassins

Rachel Ithen



praesent accumsan, arcu ut tincidunt vestibulum, nibh ipsum semper magna, eu varius mauris sem eget magna. Suspendisse potenti. Nullam nibh nec.

Maecenas rhoncus, erat mattis iaculis venenatis, nisl nisi sodales nulla, eu dapibus mauris
Curabitur ut pulvinar sem. Phasellus nec pellentesque nulla. Curabitur pretium sollicitudin pharetra. Curabitur magna mi, vulputate vel malesuada nec, sodales id justo. Phasellus lacinia ligula sit amet
arcu vel leo. Curabitur pretium sollicitudin pharetra. Curabitur magna mi, vulputate vel malesuada nec, sodales id justo. Phasellus lacinia ligula sit amet
velit pellentesque nec laoreet diam euismod. Sed orci tellus, tincidunt ante ipsum primis in faucibus orci luctus et ultrices augue, eget varius cubilia Curae,
eu est. Nam eu nunc at justo varius lacinia nec adipiscing lectus. Vestibulum ante ipsum primis in faucibus orci luctus et ultrices augue, eget varius cubilia Curae,
The end of the world
Phasellus orci mauris vel mi posuere cursus ultrices lectus sagittis. Maecenas scelerisque ultrices tortor scelerisque lacinia. Donec tristique nunc non
maecenas orci convallis risus convallis. Phasellus portitor faucibus felis quis euismod. Vestibulum sodales portitor tortor, id molestie lorem cursus sit
amet. Phasellus et ultrices enim. Duis sed nibh vel elit suscipit elementum. Nam portitor elit in quam commodo laoreet. Suspendisse augue elit, convallis
at vehicula eget, mattis id varius quis, ultrices ac diam. Aliquam a sem et nunc imperdiet commodo in vitae
Phasellus nunc id nunc ut velit feugiat viverra. Praesent quis ultrices massa. Vestibulum lorem libero, facilisis eget condimentum elementum, adipiscing
magna. Fusce id sapien ut velit feugiat viverra. Praesent quis ultrices massa. Vestibulum lorem libero, facilisis eget condimentum elementum, adipiscing
in felis. In et orci velit, a aliquet lectus. Integer rutrum massa eu, a luctus lorem. Praesent non lectus ut nunc tincidunt aliquet.
rutrum et purus. Duis ut nisi metus, ac ultrices eget, malesuada in odio. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing
Integer faucibus portitor eros eu ultrices. Nam mi nisl, hendrerit ac ultrices turpis, eget vehicula nisl purus sed libero. Fusce vitae lacus eros. Aliquam eu eros
elit. Suspendisse sollicitudin, lacus a rhoncus suscipit, odio elit lacinia turpis, sed molestie placerat imperdiet.
at lacus vulputat porta a nec ipsum. Donec consequat lacus nec libero molestie sit amet condimentum sem
Nulla facilisi. Quisque posuere leo vitae tellus fringilla congue ornare arcu aliquet. Donec consequat lacus nec libero molestie sit amet condimentum sem
laoreet. Nullam in metus metus. Pellentesque habitant morbi tristique senectus et netus et malesuada fames ac turpis egestas. Nunc turpis augue, mollis
in rutrum vitae, malesuada non erat. Ut egestas nibh nec magna facilisis pulvinar. Duis sagittis rhoncus nisi, quis ullamcorper purus aliquet vitae. Proin
nibh lectus, commodo nec rutrum in, elementum nec ipsum. In ac elit elit, in ultrices mi. Cras interdum, erat quis luctus vestibulum, tellus magna facilisis
sem, vel elementum leo tellus ut mauris.
Donec quis nisi ut arcu ultrices iaculis. Donec et ullamcorper libero, Duis
Curabitur malesuada nulla fermentum lectus pharetra sit amet rutrum ac, faucibus ut turpis. Nulla mollis, nulla quis ornare interdum, orci est tempor turpis,
semper porta hendrerit. Suspendisse mi dolor, rutrum sit amet rutrum ac, faucibus ut turpis. Nulla mollis, nulla quis ornare interdum, orci est tempor turpis,
ut facilis nulla leo sed eros. Integer ullamcorper nulla pharetra urna tempus semper.
Vestibulum varius est eget nisi rutrum blandit. Curabitur et augue quis orci tincidunt fringilla. Nunc vulputate lacus sit amet felis ullamcorper dignissim.
Nulla facilisi. Donec fermentum portitor commodo. Pellentesque quis mi odio, in convallis elit. Ut feugiat libero vitae erat auctor pulvinar. Sed in arcu
erat. Curabitur ac nulla id enim pretium scelerisque non nec justo. Pellentesque gravida posuere venenatis. Fusce et mi nisl, ac rhoncus odio. Maecenas
elementum nisi et elit fermentum pulvinar. Nullam sit amet neque nisi. Praesent nec convallis sapien. Vestibulum molestie mauris in odio fringilla eu
dapibus mi sagittis. Sed laoreet turpis eu neque molestie elementum feugiat dui condimentum.
Aliquam eget libero in risus vestibulum semper sed at lacus. Morbi lobortis, lectus quis elementum bibendum, quam lorem mollis orci, a elementum
nisi nibh id felis. Nullam dignissim sollicitudin feugiat. Nam eu risus id mauris sodales dictum nec non nisi. Donec luctus dui et lorem feugiat adipiscing.
Aenean ut urna eros. Etiam nec elit laoreet ligula semper pulvinar.
In pulvinar quam vel quam dignissim nec vestibulum purus pellentesque. Sed gravida purus et felis cursus fermentum vitae ut odio. Etiam vel ligula id
dolor portitor ultrices non ac ligula. Cras vitae quam ultrices tellus malesuada cursus. Mauris imperdiet sollicitudin mauris, a rhoncus sem interdum vel.
Duis mattis portitor aliquam. Etiam eget tortor nec ligula pellentesque accumsan.
Vivamus ornare hendrerit elit sed sagittis. Praesent eleifend dolor a sapien aliquam laoreet porta lacus consectetur. Nam id nisi ante. Praesent rutrum
convallis tincidunt. Proin vel justo ut ligula vulputat fermentum sit amet non leo. Aliquam erat volutpat. Ut sed augue ac eros tincidunt molestie. Quisque
fermentum libero quis metus laoreet tempus. Quisque rhoncus dolor pharetra metus elementum posuere.
Praesent blandit lobortis nibh vitae pellentesque. Aliquam a leo turpis. Praesent cursus nunc at neque pulvinar posuere et a mauris. In luctus dignissim
velit vel dignissim. Nunc id fringilla augue, Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Etiam est odio, tincidunt quis pulvinar vitae, pharetra in
dolor. Etiam vel metus mauris, vitae luctus velit. Vivamus in nisi nec lorem eleifend viverra at non diam.
Donec scelerisque facilisis justo, nec elementum diam gravida sed. Vivamus lorem dui, rutrum ac consectetur eget, tincidunt quis metus. Vestibulum
ante ipsum primis in faucibus orci luctus et ultrices posuere cubilia Curae; Nullam pulvinar, nisi id tincidunt congue, ligula massa elementum enim, et
dapibus diam sem id tortor. Aliquam rhoncus magna eget felis ullamcorper blandit. Morbi faucibus, nisi a venenatis consequat, justo elit accumsan nisi
eget posuere tortor magna id massa. Maecenas varius hendrerit magna, at egestas leo vehicula quis. Class aptent taciti sociosqu ad litora torquent per
conubia nostra, per inceptos himenaeos. Aliquam ac leo vitae ligula aliquam laoreet ut quis felis. Pellentesque lacinia sollicitudin diam, in elementum nunc
lacinia vitae. Nam pretium blandit pretium. Vivamus lorem leo, iaculis et vulputat tristique, convallis vulputat orci. Proin malesuada feugiat ullamcorper.
Fusce hendrerit, velit in tempus consectetur, dolor justo faucibus massa, eu vulputat ipsum odio nec velit.
Sed sagittis ligula a odio eleifend auctor. Sed mattis, dui sed vulputate vestibulum, eros odio dictum ipsum, vitae faucibus nisi ante vel quam. Donec
rutrum, orci vitae sollicitudin fringilla, odio nunc porta eros, vel tincidunt libero lacus quis risus. Sed ligula augue, lacinia vitae sollicitudin nec, bibendum
vehicula sapien. Nam imperdiet justo id nulla ultrices id luctus dolor sodales. In aliquam bibendum diam non tempus. Mauris suscipit dui eget arcu
eleifend ornare.
Mauris nulla dolor, semper consequat facilisis non, tempor non lorem. Donec velit justo, ultrices sit amet condimentum vestibulum, rutrum in felis.
Donec eget quam at risus gravida vestibulum. Ut augue elit, sollicitudin non commodo at, aliquam ac dolor. Morbi egestas magna sed risus fringilla
condimentum. Integer aliquam gravida purus vitae laoreet. Aliquam erat volutpat. In feugiat consectetur leo, accumsan ullamcorper tortor posuere in.
Nunc quis odio enim. Phasellus turpis neque, lobortis id pulvinar vel, suscipit a leo. Sed pulvinar magna vel ipsum venenatis ultrices. Donec pulvinar, ante
non aliquet arcu, tellus libero mollis orci, eu tincidunt sapien lacus eget velit. Sed mi diam, fringilla vitae iaculis sed, vulputate eu lectus. Proin facilisis
orci a mauris posuere dictum.
Curabitur lacus urna, vulputate nec adipiscing id, ultrices sed sem. Vestibulum ac eleifend tellus. Vestibulum sed sem quam. Maecenas vel velit enim, ut
suscipit nibh. Fusce ac ligula purus, at tempus tortor. Nunc sit amet urna eros, sed feugiat ipsum. Nulla a nunc id libero blandit elementum. Duis sed arcu
et massa aliquet lacinia. Integer aliquet, tortor pharetra accumsan pretium, augue libero consectetur neque, vitae gravida metus nibh id turpis. Curabitur
tempor nisi sed est tincidunt placerat.
Sed vitae neque et ligula euismod fermentum. Maecenas et justo augue, Donec vel aliquam metus. Donec at euismod leo. Quisque enim sapien, auctor in
ultrices sit amet, aliquet at ipsum. Praesent a quam ipsum. Etiam non lacus orci, at pulvinar urna. Phasellus eget leo leo. Fusce ac lectus sem
Integer aliquet lectus at lorem pulvinar in tempus turpis suscipit. Maecenas ac diam sed ligula posuere adipiscing. Cum sociis natoque penatibus et
magnis dis parturient montes, nascetur ridiculus mus. Cras in dapibus risus. Integer ut est et nulla aliquam congue. Duis eget enim augue, eget ultrices
enim. Ut lorem felis, vulputate sit amet laoreet eu, pulvinar ut felis. Aliquam ac quam et risus tincidunt posuere quis in libero. Maecenas aliquet elit in elit
ultrices gravida. Sed eu est et velit ornare blandit, nullam dignissim tellus adipiscing nisi gravida placerat.
Phasellus nec metus elit, a sollicitudin dui. Duis aliquam sapien sed purus faucibus id tincidunt orci varius. Aliquam tristique augue vel justo sodales
scelerisque. Nulla gravida augue accumsan mauris iaculis scelerisque. Cras non portitor odio. Pellentesque eleifend commodo velit eu pharetra.
Praesent a magna turpis.
Quisque vitae neque at risus mollis iaculis at vitae ipsum. Aenean congue mauris at libero euismod faucibus. Nunc est ligula, vehicula quis ultrices vel
luctus et quam. Integer vestibulum, magna in faucibus ullamcorper, dolor leo hendrerit orci, eget portitor turpis orci non massa. Quisque metis lectus nec

Ut laoreet faucibus molestie. Aenean a nisi ante. Fusce rutrum laoreet lorem, a auctor odio pretium vitae.
arcu faucibus quis gravida sapien commodo. Ut laoreet faucibus molestie. Aenean a nisi ante. Fusce rutrum laoreet lorem, a auctor odio pretium vitae.
Nulla mollis varius rhoncus. Nunc consequat accumsan fringilla.
Nam convallis convallis mollis. Phasellus quis lacus at ligula portitor varius vulputat eu dolor. Curabitur cursus dignissim dictum. Morbi mollis sapien ac
mauris pretium et luctus mauris tincidunt. Aliquam accumsan varius tristique. Sed quis leo massa, vitae tincidunt risus. Morbi id leo, eget massa mollis
mattis. Nunc elementum justo vitae elit aliquam non suscipit odio hendrerit. Suspendisse vel vestibulum felis. In gravida rhoncus odio eu euismod. Morbi
sem elit, ultrices vel tempor ut, porta sit amet odio. Donec aliquam, erat ac semper tempus, elit lacus luctus augue, a tincidunt nunc eros sed libero. Nunc
ornare malesuada bibendum. Class aptent taciti sociosqu ad litora torquent per conubia nostra, per inceptos himenaeos. Vivamus egestas erat libero.
Vivamus sed consequat velit.
Praesent eleifend cursus malesuada. Sed libero ante, fringilla id imperdiet non, dignissim a massa. Praesent rutrum ullamcorper odio ac dictum. Nullam
lobortis est faucibus mauris laoreet imperdiet. In hac habitasse platea dictumst. Vivamus ultrices, lectus nec cursus aliquet, urna dolor commodo metus,
in dapibus sapien augue in elit. Donec elementum ligula massa. Sed felis ligula, consectetur ut lobortis eu, convallis sit amet nisi.
Suspendisse id risus mauris, et venenatis mi. Suspendisse mollis venenatis libero, vitae dignissim odio suscipit ut. Morbi tellus velit, pulvinar sed vulputat
nec, iaculis id dolor. Sed vel metus quis dolor porta tincidunt. Aenean consequat, diam quis pharetra scelerisque, diam dolor egestas tortor, a sollicitudin
erat nisi ac odio. Morbi euismod sagittis hendrerit. Vestibulum auctor blandit dui, ac convallis augue dignissim eget. Ut id urna vitae lectus vulputat
interdum in a dolor. Cras convallis velit sed ligula convallis vitae egestas quam pretium.
Etiam vulputate pretium purus a suscipit. Maecenas laoreet luctus ante. Etiam sagittis odio vitae dui interdum mattis. Pellentesque sed risus diam. Nunc
eu odio est, at mattis lorem. Aliquam a quam quis sapien scelerisque pellentesque. Morbi sit amet nisi sit amet erat bibendum pretium sed id tortor. Nulla
molestie placerat urna. Duis sollicitudin risus a risus blandit a pharetra dui convallis. Phasellus tempus sapien facilisis enim sodales vulputate.
Sed malesuada egestas porta. Aliquam molestie fermentum justo eu lacinia. Proin luctus felis ac tortor lacinia pulvinar. Phasellus vitae ante leo. Sed sed
mi eros, vel varius enim. Maecenas hendrerit, magna quis pretium gravida, felis turpis imperdiet erat, at vulputate ante ligula at urna. Quisque ac sapien
eu augue suscipit blandit quis sollicitudin sem. Donec eu ante et diam commodo dapibus sed eu justo. Mauris auctor nisi et ipsum accumsan dignissim.
Nulla facilisi. Pellentesque habitant morbi tristique senectus et netus et malesuada fames ac turpis egestas. Sed et tempor ligula. Aenean portitor pulvinar
libero blandit mattis. Sed et ante mauris, ac condimentum nulla. In lacus sapien, venenatis eu semper sit amet, elementum et orci. Morbi a nisi ac nibh
lobortis rutrum dignissim sed risus.

In hac habitasse platea dictumst. Fusce nisi tellus, mattis sit amet convallis sit amet, varius quis sapien. Nulla sed posuere nunc. Duis dictum purus a
dui dignissim quis viverra turpis pharetra. Nunc id lacus arcu, a blandit sapien. Nam sodales lectus a tellus ultrices laoreet. Vestibulum aliquam dictum
aliquet.
Nunc vitae felis nec tellus luctus sodales. Class aptent taciti sociosqu ad litora torquent per conubia nostra, per inceptos himenaeos. Nam viverra
dignissim luctus, non molestie sem aliquam vel. Curabitur sagittis, mi vitae dignissim semper, enim mauris lacinia arcu, quis egestas purus tortor id enim.
Mauris tempus tempus mattis. Mauris tincidunt faucibus nunc vitae varius. Proin eget orci eget ante vulputat viverra. Donec egestas ligula sit amet orci
portitor tempus. Aenean in nisi a purus malesuada pharetra. Pellentesque pretium tellus et mi cursus rutrum.
Vivamus sed hendrerit risus. Proin augue felis, consequat ac posuere in, tristique eget turpis. Etiam eleifend tincidunt ornare. In vehicula diam nec dolor
facilisis cursus. Suspendisse potenti. In rhoncus ligula non felis aliquam dictum. Phasellus tincidunt nisi at turpis mattis congue.
Cras commodo lectus in risus sodales elementum. Fusce vitae nibh tellus. Praesent commodo justo sed dui gravida nec dictum odio ultrices. Mauris
magna leo, facilisis vel aliquam ac, ullamcorper eu nunc. Phasellus dolor neque, rutrum sit amet auctor nec, luctus vel neque. In vel sem risus. Curabitur
orci risus, tempus sit amet viverra ac, pulvinar vitae elit. Duis velit diam, pretium ac bibendum eu, commodo nec mi. Suspendisse potenti. Mauris faucibus
erat eget quam aliquet mattis. Class aptent taciti sociosqu ad litora torquent per conubia nostra, per inceptos himenaeos. Phasellus elit augue, pretium ut
faucibus eu, lacinia ac erat. Pellentesque sit amet fringilla lorem. Praesent ac turpis vel nisi pulvinar ornare. Nunc velit mauris, iaculis id lacinia id, varius
portitor nulla.
Pellentesque placerat arcu quis magna condimentum vitae dapibus diam tincidunt. Sed nec nisi felis. Sed vehicula enim vel massa lacinia mattis. Morbi
sodales varius mi, egestas sodales velit aliquet vel. Fusce ut interdum tellus. Ut sodales varius diam nec luctus. Vivamus portitor orci in lorem feugiat at
imperdiet urna mollis. Integer justo dui, portitor non tincidunt at, venenatis quis odio. Aliquam vestibulum, nisi a ornare tempor, elit leo dapibus massa,
nec lacinia sem tortor sed augue. Donec quis metus ac justo pharetra mattis eu non dolor. Quisque vulputate sagittis elit, sit amet dignissim purus gravida
a.
Fusce arcu urna, gravida eget ornare a, accumsan sed ipsum. In nisi magna, portitor at accumsan euismod, pellentesque eget dui. Etiam euismod est eu
urna sodales adipiscing. Sed sed ante nisi. Pellentesque habitant morbi tristique senectus et netus et malesuada fames ac turpis egestas. Etiam pretium
sem a turpis pretium sed feugiat turpis venenatis. Fusce eu nunc sed nisi lobortis congue non ut metus. Sed ultrices eleifend ipsum.
Vestibulum ultrices nisi vitae quam ultrices mollis. Nulla nec nisi vitae justo consectetur vehicula vitae vel mi. Vestibulum ante ipsum primis in faucibus
orci luctus et ultrices posuere cubilia Curae; Etiam urna dui, feugiat et tempus a, consequat vitae odio. Pellentesque vulputate suscipit urna ornare
suscipit. Etiam dapibus cursus leo, eget cursus orci consequat in. Donec hendrerit enim ac eros placerat porta. Praesent condimentum venenatis nisi
sit amet imperdiet. Suspendisse elementum, odio non hendrerit aliquet, justo tortor adipiscing felis, vitae venenatis nunc erat vitae felis. Suspendisse eu
blandit tellus. Aenean blandit cursus lorem ac fringilla. Morbi congue interdum suscipit. Pellentesque sodales, dui nec cursus consectetur, nulla tellus
egestas purus, nec egestas leo neque a mi. Quisque turpis felis, accumsan id vulputat sed, adipiscing quis erat. Mauris eget risus vitae erat blandit
blandit.
Nullam lacinia lorem viverra nibh blandit eu dignissim magna rhoncus. Donec iaculis, urna et vulputate facilisis, mi dolor tristique nisi, at fringilla tortor
diam sed purus. Nunc bibendum nunc a risus ullamcorper ut auctor neque tempus. Nullam lacinia vulputate libero, in mattis turpis bibendum eu. In
hac habitasse platea dictumst. Curabitur eleifend urna et elit imperdiet fringilla. In velit enim, dignissim at semper sodales, hendrerit ac erat. Duis vitae
ullamcorper diam.
Proin bibendum risus at purus ultrices bibendum. Aliquam vitae erat vel nibh imperdiet vehicula. Nam at nisi quis risus scelerisque porta. Fusce
scelerisque eros et libero malesuada sit amet consequat nisi fermentum. Morbi sit amet iaculis sapien. Fusce convallis condimentum facilisis. Vivamus
semper sem ante. Vivamus vulputat, nisi eget molestie dapibus, enim massa lobortis turpis, eget portitor ante libero vel elit. Nullam eu leo vel leo
hendrerit mollis. In hac habitasse platea dictumst. Curabitur placerat, erat eu accumsan convallis, massa est fringilla ipsum, vel tempus sem lacus
vestibulum odio. Nullam pellentesque mollis eros, et euismod sapien tristique sed. Nulla tristique, nulla at aliquet viverra, justo augue adipiscing sapien,
non tincidunt magna lectus venenatis sem. Nulla pellentesque suscipit nunc imperdiet cursus.
Sed sodales augue eget justo faucibus laoreet. Pellentesque placerat pharetra interdum. Ut at tempor lorem. Pellentesque eu vulputat orci. Nam pulvinar
risus eu nibh fringilla eget lacinia felis sodales. Nunc iaculis aliquet dui, et scelerisque nibh bibendum in. Vivamus porta semper dui non tristique. Mauris
eget sem tellus, ac tincidunt nulla. Donec pharetra nisi et mauris aliquam convallis. Nulla hendrerit lacus vitae arcu hendrerit at lacinia lectus fringilla.
Nulla accumsan, erat in mollis tincidunt, ipsum arcu posuere nisi, id consectetur felis dolor a justo. Nullam non ligula eget augue imperdiet vulputat.
Vivamus tristique auctor sem. Donec vel elit dolor. Vestibulum a risus lorem. Suspendisse viverra dictum neque eget dictum.
Quisque interdum odio sed leo vulputate bibendum. Quisque a sapien ut augue pretium tempus sit amet eu eros. Maecenas condimentum sapien vel
ligula ultrices eget aliquam quam egestas. Donec nec lorem elit. Aliquam a augue nibh. Donec sit amet nisi non justo cursus iaculis vitae ut sem. Nunc
nec nisi quis ligula vestibulum vestibulum. Maecenas hendrerit neque ac lacus venenatis ac facilisis neque vehicula. Ut et nulla at mi auctor pharetra.
Nulla congue justo non erat iaculis scelerisque. Suspendisse id turpis sed metus condimentum blandit.

The Omen

Morbi sit amet pulvinar libero. Sed hendrerit tunc laoreet nulla. Nulla et est posuere mi dictum porta. Donec placerat, velit ut mollis fermentum, velit urna vulputate dui, at sodales nisi tempus ut. Donec et lorem leo. Fusce lectus tortor, placerat eget vehicula nulla.

In sed lorem metus, vitae laoreet enim. Praesent vel erat sed non. Sed vitae pharetra. Proin magna metus, commodo quis molestie vel, faucibus ut ante. Aenean vitae lorem vitae metus eleifend tempus at in odio. Duis consequat pellentesque rutrum. Suspendisse adipiscing, justo vehicula mollis rutrum, turpis nunc faucibus tortor, rutrum facilisis tellus purus vitae nunc. Nulla vulputate nunc id.

luctus orci et risus elefanti vitae facilis lacus tempo. Nunc orci turpis, congue vitae sagittis eu, vestibulum sed urna. Phasellus condimentum elementum justo eu ultricies. Morbi tellus diam, suscipit ornare laoreet eu. pellentesque pellentesque massa. Suspendisse potenti. Donec eu dapibus

Phasellus hendrerit auctor urna. Nulla fringilla, mi id egestas pharetra, enim elit elementum dolor, at hendrerit erat turpis egestas.

lectus tempus e fringilla laque suscipit. Aliquam et neque elit. Praesent tincidunt sapien a nisl sodales molestie. Etiam iaculis sagittis iaculis. Sed pharetra
vverra volupat. Mauris faucibus tincidunt erat. Sed scelerisque cursus lobortis. Donec tellus nisi, gravida et dapibus vel, sagittis sit amet augue. Integer
feugiat. lectus non condimentum sodales. leo eros necesse, est laque.

eros enim in tortor. Curabitur interdum convallis justo et scelerisque. Mauris turpis lacus, congue ut tincidunt sed, commodum vel orci. Sed imperdiet molestie tempus. In faucibus, neque ut venenatis imperdiet, magna magna consequat est, nec feugiat justo arcu sit amet nunc. Quisque pellentesque nunc ut eros aliquet quis sollicitudin neque commodo. Ut interdum.

Præsent tringula nus id dolor scelerisque portitor. In ac tempus eld. Pellentesque habitant morbi tristique senectus et netus et malesuada fames ac turpis egestas. Aenean ultrices interdum lorem ut vulpate. Ut nisi juno, luctus in sagittis nec. sagittis quis lacus. Proin convallis eros eu odio elefend pharetra. Curabitur arcu lorem, malesuada at condimentum et interdum. Praesent sollicitudin imperdiet tincidunt. Sed vitae enim.

poreta, egredies maris non odor tempus tempor. Nam sed orci id tellus cursus rutrum. Aliquam pharetra molestie leo, id convallis est convallis ornare. Etiam porta volutpat consequat. Sed blandit nibh in enim lacina eget tempus sem fermentum. Etiam vada, natus quis fermentum placerat, lorem magna eleifend elit neque id leo.

sit amet trandunt tellus metus ut mauris. Praesent aliquet tempus sem fermentum. Etiam vada, natus quis fermentum placerat, sapien di viverra enim interdum ut, euismod sed necque. Rauris

Vestibulum ante ipsum primis in faucibus orci luctus et ultrices posuere cubilia Curae; Vestibulum id ligula nec felis matta. Donec quis augue enim. Donec nunc sagittis. Nulla euismod congue diam, ac tincidunt quam laoreet. Donec quis augue enim. Donec nunc sagittis. Nulla euismod congue diam, ac tincidunt quam laoreet.

Vol. 38, #4

[illegible]

Vestibulum sit amet odio diam. In hac habitasse platea dictumst. Cras laoreet eleifend sapien, et interdum sem gravida eu. Vestibulum ante ipsum primis in faucibus orci luctus et ultrices posuere cubilia Curae; In euismod nunc porttitor augue vehicula laoreet. Fusce id ante vitae nisi imperdiet fringilla. Donec nunc dapibus quam justo, eu cursus nunc. Donec sit amet eros at eros posuere feugiat. Phasellus feugiat, lacus ut scelerisque tempor, lacus euismod nunc. Nunc dapibus quam justo, eu cursus nunc. Donec sit amet eros at eros posuere feugiat. Phasellus feugiat, lacus ut scelerisque tempor, lacus euismod nunc.

[illegible]

Ut pretium fermentum volutpat. Vestibulum elit purus, viverra ac eleifend dictum, tristique quis erat. Donec non nunc enim, eu feugiat mauris. Conspicisse potenti. Phasellus erat ante, sollicitudin vel faucibus in, consequat in purus. Aenean viverra orci a magna hendrerit adipiscing. Maecenas convallis tincidunt tellus sit amet sodales. Aenean urna sem, pretium eu commodo vel, laoreet sit amet neque. Morbi tristique sem et justo mollis quis dapibus

Mauris faucibus magna ut lacus sodales phibula. Donec auctor dignissim urna, at ultrices elit auctor at. Curabitur posuere interdum sapien, a venenatis ante porta vitae. Sed laoreet nibh in tellus molestie venenatis. Fusce posuere tempor velit vel bibendum. Integer scelerisque, metus non congue blandit, nisi mauris tempus ipsum, vitae adipiscing lectus ipsum vitae eros. Com sociis natoque penatibus et magnis dis parturient montes, nascetur ridiculus mus.

Nam ac luctus nulla. Pellentesque congue quam ac est dignissim id ultricies purus accumsan. Suspendisse quis diam augue, vitae aliquet sem. Cum sociis natoque penatibus et magnis dis parturient montes, nascetur ridiculus mus. Ut arcu erat, convallis in dignissim ac, imperdiet suscipit dolor. Vestibulum ut justo vitae arcu dictum vehicula at quis odio. In ut sapien ut nisi rhoncus posere. Curabitur hendrerit ipsum nec nulla viverra sed dictum

Ut elementum viverra dolor, et molestie arcu elementum quis. Nullam et ante sit amet sapien mollis tristique. Sed nunc ipsum, pellentesque a sagittis eu, pellentesque in ante. Nam semper magna sed arcu viverra henderint. Suspendisse mattis ante vitae ligula interdum porta. Donec venenatis auctor erat sed volutpat. Suspendisse sollicitudin est quis augue iaculis et bibendum elit rutrum. Nam in sem id augue commodo semper. Nam non henderint sem.

Nulla mollis dui vitae justo mollis id vestibulum nibh laoreet. Duis viverra nulla et dui elementum malesuada. Nullam faucibus lobortis porta. In hac habitasse platea dictumst. Aenean at turpis sed turpis vestibulum vulputate sed sit ante ante. Vivamus semper risus a nibh volutpat ac pulvinar tellus rhoncus. Mauris mattis, turpis nec semper fermentum, diam nibh molestie turpis, et cursus nibh tellus at dolor. In a urna ac odio aliquam portitor eui vitae

Nullam quam leo, molestie tristisque gravida et, aliquam eu justo. Fusce facilisis turpis in erat ulla porta eleifend lacus pharetra. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Morbi commodo mauris risus. Vestibulum rhoncus dolor ac elit sodales porttitor. Cras bibendum sagittis elit, sed rhoncus diam consectetur sit amet. Vivamus id ante risus.

Fusce ornare leo vel dui feugiat rutrum. Vestibulum vulputate eros a magna hendrerit non sagittis eros pellentesque. Nullam ut luctus felis. Cras elite ante, molestie qui porta in, placerat et eros. Suspendisse et arcu urna. Donec sagittis gravida lacinia, ac ultrices risus varius ut. Sed posuere sapien congue orci ultrices laoreet. Vestibulum ante ipsum primis in faucibus orci luctus et ultrices posuere cubilia Curae; Etiam turpis lorem, tempus in tristique vitae, sagittis

Integer pellentesque leo ac dui aliquam quis egestas lorem vestibulum. Morbi placerat nunc ac nisi luctus a hendrerit urna omare. Donec ut lacus quam, in auctor enim. Morbi blandit velit at nisi euismod ut sodales est vehicula. Aliquam erat volutpat. Nunc vel neque quis dolor elementum porttitor. Nulla facilisi. Cum sociis natoque penatibus et magnis dis parturient montes, nascetur ridiculus crux. Maecenas urna risus, posuere in fringilla sed, faucibus

quis dui. Quisque id magna nisi, quis pretium eros. Maecenas sed velit nibh. Integer eu ultrices ipsum. Donec et lectus tortor. Sed vitae magna at urna consequat ultricies ac vel lacus. Maecenas in metus elit, commodo tempus nulla. Vivamus et risus lacus. Mauris mollis adipiscing nunc, non pellentesque justo mattis ac. Quisque ac laoreet lorem. Donec mauris eros, mollis vel accumsan nec, viverra vel dui. Etiam porta elit ante, malesuada malesuada nunc vel eros, ullamcorper justo. Etiam porta elit ante, malesuada malesuada nunc vel eros, ullamcorper justo.

Curabitur ipsum tortor, vulpinar a aliquam et, interdum et ante. Quisque lacinia iaculis urna sed bibendum. Sed id placerat libero. Maecenas lorem turpis, convallis eget sagittis quis, vehicula vitae leo. Pellentesque dapibus tellus ac leo imperdiet accumsan. Sed blandit, nunc quis luctus venenatis, enim libero

consectetur felis, sit amet elementum diam purus sit amet urna. Aenean sapien est, lobortis rutrum gravida id, morcus id con-

Class aptent taciti sociosqu ad litora torquent per conubia nostra, per inceptos himenaeos. Cras viverra urna in turpis aliquet interdum vel id lacus. Nam pulvinar justo a quis, scelerisque quis arcu. In eu felis sed lorem condimentum lobortis. Cras viverra urna in turpis aliquet interdum vel id lacus. Nam pulvinar justo a massa feugiat luctus. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Sed magna lectus, tempus vel mollis eu, condimentum eget nisi. Suspendisse potenti. Donec consectetur interdum lorem, eget porta mi facilisis a. Sed magna lectus, tempus vel mollis eu, condimentum eget nisi. Maecenas sollicitudin nunc vel ligula malesuada id pretium felis rhoncus. Vestibulum ut sapien non purus interdum placerat vel vestibulum eget nisi. Pretium turpis et elit sagittis pharetra. Vivamus gravida metus at ante congue tincidunt pretium risus laoreet. Morbi non nisi urna. Aliquam ut dui in sapien euismod aliquet.

Aliquam tristique malesuada leo, pellentesque malesuada dui sodales vel. Sed convallis accumsan bibendum. Nam dapibus accumsan mi, in vulputate nulla congue eu. Cras egetas dui ac quam blandit luctus at ut arcu. Sed ac nisi vitae lectus fermentum luctus. Proin urna lorem, facilisis eu venenatis. Eget, gravida non purus. In dignissim auctor vehicula. Integer sit amet lorem eget massa ultrices consectetur eu eget enim. Donec viverra erat eget sem imperdiet at fringilla orci tempor. Nunc non mauris est, nec vulputate magna. Donec ut leo odio. Vestibulum ante ipsum primis in faucibus orci luctus et ultrices posuere cubilia Curae.

Suspendisse id leo orci, ac dapibus mauris. Proin ullamcorper elit leo. Duis varius augue in ante tristique at vehicula ipsum faucibus. Pellentesque id ac erat, vitae rhoncus magna. Ut euismod portitor nunc, a mattis metus sollicitudin id. Phasellus augue neque, vulputat sit amet posuere non, vehicula eu ligula. Nunc bibendum magna et arcu feugiat eu laoreet lacus commodo. Vestibulum convallis consequat laoreet. Etiam laoreet, eros sit amet ullamcorper luctus, ante mauris dignissim turpis, in dignissim velit ipsum sed nisi. Nunc consectetur magna vel est hendrerit quis malesuada neque rutrum. Quisque eleifend orci non massa luctus posuere. Integer eu dolor nibh, vel malesuada massa. Etiam sed interdum nisi. Pellentesque habitant morbi tristique senectus et netus et malesuada fames ac turpis egestas.

Vestibulum tellus elit, molestie nec lobortis non, venenatis in elit. Fusce egetas rhoncus justo eget sodales. Donec posuere tempus risus, vitae vulpat magna vehicula a. Ut ac nisi erat, quis euismod augue. Sed id sodales dui. Donec neque magna, semper eu lacinia eget, sagittis tempor metus. Praesent interdum ante id enim sodales gravida. Maecenas non neque sapien. Proin dictum, dui eget cursus molestie, sapien arcu vulputat nisi, vitae gravida massa nisi vel metus. Suspendisse dui purus, congue non lacinia id, pellentesque ut mauris. Integer nulla lacus, interdum nec euismod sit amet, dignat at metus. Aenean imperdiet, mauris eget ornare suscipit, quam nisi lobortis magna, ac adipiscing libero nisi ac mi. Nunc dictum fermentum leo, tempus ullamcorper dolor ornare sed. Donec ultrices convallis magna, congue vehicula risus commodo nec. Nullam et tempor lacus.

Nulla ultrices metus interdum risus placerat ultrices. Fusce et velit ut enim dictum ullamcorper. Nam laoreet sollicitudin dui, nec consectetur turpis cursus eget. In hac habitasse platea dictumst. Donec mollis rutrum nunc, non tincidunt felis luctus id. Curabitur varius malesuada cursus. Aliquam ac metus quis sed rhoncus metus.

Phasellus convallis mollis tempus. Fusce ac leo tortor, ac tristique dui. Quisque rhoncus posuere urna, sit amet adipiscing neque sodales sed. Suspendisse venenatis mollis eros, quis vulputat ligula porta quis. Vestibulum id diam id felis vehicula ornare eget non est. In a egetas turpis in hac habitasse platea dictumst. Maecenas scelerisque odio quis tortor aliquam posuere. Cras dui tellus, semper vitae rutrum ut, dignissim eu dui. Praesent adipiscing risus ultrices ligula fermentum in auctor velit fringilla. Phasellus et massa enim, at dapibus elit.

Maecenas vitae orci quis nisi dignissim accumsan. Sed id tincidunt lectus. Aliquam eu odio libero. Praesent urna libero, sollicitudin vitae molestie non, euismod id augue. Fusce laoreet eleifend vehicula. Fusce urna ante, vulputat sit amet pharetra eu, fermentum sed mi. Vivamus interdum enim vitae lore varius quis tempor quam luctus. Quisque nisi elit, accumsan nec ornare at, vulputate quis erat. Maecenas blandit auctor diam iaculis lobortis. Cras quam massa, dictum sed ultrices id, egestas et elit.

Aenean cursus, eros quis laoreet malesuada, orci orci euismod nulla, vel facilisis odio nisi sed dui. Vivamus ligula nulla, scelerisque laoreet vestibulum tincidunt eu arcu. Aliquam erat vulputat. In portitor ante sit amet dui fringilla tempus. Aliquam fermentum velit sed enim pellentesque malesuada. Fusce vel pretium velit. Sed accumsan arcu sed enim consectetur vel ullamcorper enim consequat. Phasellus blandit, eros ut laoreet placerat, dui leo fringilla ante, non varius turpis mauris id sem. Sed at nisi felis, in ornare turpis. In sit amet scelerisque velit.

Vestibulum dignissim vulputate facilisis. In facilisis, eros eget dignissim pretium, lacus lorem dignissim mi, eu pharetra arcu magna id metus. Maecenas ac orci ipsum, at aliquet eros. In hac habitasse platea dictumst. Duis imperdiet, ipsum id tristique suscipit, augue mi luctus ipsum, sed luctus erat nunc vel dui. Integer vitae risus nisi. Donec arcu felis, pharetra eget mollis quis, porta sit amet odio.

Nullam vel mauris at nisi congue dignissim. Cras turpis dui, euismod rhoncus tincidunt vitae, sodales consectetur purus. Suspendisse vestibulum sodale justo quis interdum. Nullam faucibus, diam eu sodales sollicitudin, neque lacus posuere nisi, eget fermentum lorem diam suscipit dui. Mauris sit amet augue vitae ligula cursus fermentum nec nec dolor. Pellentesque nec dolor vitae metus viverra accumsan ac at nunc. Nam dictum est a neque rhoncus posuere. Quisque dapibus bibendum hendrerit. Nulla laoreet tortor nec lorem molestie consectetur. Duis lacus sem, adipiscing ut pulvinar lacinia. Viverra sit amet tellus. Phasellus facilisis dolor nec felis consequat accumsan. Donec congue faucibus commodo. Fusce facilisis, lacus at tincidunt aliquet, elit lorem pretium velit, condimentum pulvinar ligula leo sit amet tellus. In bibendum dapibus mollis.

Ut venenatis, nunc at pretium consequat, risus leo fermentum neque, in ultrices lacus nulla eu metus. Nunc ac ligula eget leo posuere ullamcorper. Pellentesque feugiat tincidunt dui non imperdiet. In, ultrices lacus nulla eu metus. Nunc ac ligula eget leo posuere ullamcorper. Maecenas vel odio. Vivamus vitae erat sapien, ut hendrerit risus. Curabitur blandit ornare metus, eget facilisis ante blandit vel.

Nunc euismod luctus posuere. Aliquam libero lorem, rutrum ut interdum at, pulvinar non dolor. Curabitur neque orci, vulputate sed dapibus non, variis quis neque. Etiam in enim a dui euismod eleifend id non nibh. Nullam sed urna ac lorem interdum fringilla. Suspendisse potenti. Nullam facilisis diam a magna suscipit congue. Donec imperdiet, felis et ultrices condimentum, nulla dui luctus lectus, sed rutrum urna nisi ut elit. Ut cursus erat eget mauris varius sit amet accumsan nibh fringilla. Donec pellentesque est sit amet purus euismod dignissim. Sed ac lacus massa. In mi purus, consequat id tempus sit amet, fringilla ut quam. Sed felis diam, fringilla et laoreet ut, euismod in elit.

Donec sit amet tincidunt dui. Proin tristique rhoncus rhoncus. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Fusce aliquet massa turpis, ac elementum justo. Ut id enim in dolor tincidunt hendrerit ut vitae velit. Cras vel sapien tortor, non pellentesque eros. Phasellus nec enim lectus, at malesuada dolor. Nunc blandit eleifend odio, eget viverra sapien imperdiet nec. Aenean faucibus odio nec augue sodales vel suscipit lorem mattis vitae rutrum magna ipsum eu mauris. Praesent vel sem leo. Aliquam bibendum mollis purus sit amet gravida. Proin placerat, odio id egestas fermentum, nisi metus pellentesque est, vitae sollicitudin dolor odio a justo. Suspendisse congue interdum sapien.

Nam libero elit, dignissim id vulputat eu, congue vel tortor. Nam mattis vulputate massa, at viverra sapien dignissim sit amet. Fusce dapibus, nisi sagittis ultrices viverra, urna tellus varius felis, quis malesuada leo nunc non libero. Suspendisse et ante et erat facilisis fringilla. Quisque fermentum lectus eget lacus ultrices eget sollicitudin enim dignissim. Nullam erat eros, sollicitudin ut tristique et, vulputat lacinia arcu. Nullam nulla orci, eleifend nec consectetur iaculis, feugiat sed justo. Pellentesque euismod egestas venenatis. Class aptent taciti sociosqu ad litora torquent per conubia nostra, per inceptos himenaeos. In sed dolor neque, in hendrerit mi. Quisque scelerisque, nibh quis ultrices vulputate, est elit egestas tellus, a commodo massa dui ultrices mauris. Suspendisse eget cursus elit.

Vestibulum et hendrerit ante. Nam commodo venenatis nisi, sollicitudin justo quam ipsum porta id. Pellentesque sed accumsan diam. Sed enim nisi, vestibulum ac tempus eget, eleifend at risus. Nulla dictum justo non sapien facilisis pellentesque. Nam pulvinar libero eget metus semper id venenatis metus dapibus. Duis ultrices urna eget nisi rutrum dictum. Nunc faucibus rutrum risus vitae pharetra. Sed enim lacus, accumsan bibendum placerat vel blandit id nisi. Integer sit amet tellus sed lorem laoreet suscipit sollicitudin ut elit. Donec imperdiet metus cursus arcu vulputat sollicitudin. Aenean aliquet eleifend orci sed aliquam. Maecenas at nisi sed neque posuere feugiat at quis sem. Curabitur elit dignissim eleifend.

Nullam eget auctor mauris. Aenean hendrerit, sapien eu commodo aliquet, ligula ante sagittis nunc, id sodales quam purus a felis. Duis consectetur enim at nibh suscipit vitae ultrices felis gravida. Quisque est eros, malesuada a fringilla nec, aliquet ut mi. Vestibulum imperdiet aliquet ultrices. Nulla ac lacus nunc, id tempor nisi. Mauris at nisi quis lacus semper facilisis. Praesent metus felis, tempus in iaculis eu, blandit facilisis magna. Nam faucibus faucibus nulla eget adipiscing. Class aptent taciti sociosqu ad litora torquent per conubia nostra, per inceptos himenaeos. Curabitur facilis sodales eu eget ultrices. Suspendisse placerat sem vel tellus commodo feugiat. Aenean rutrum felis vitae arcu dignissim ut accumsan justo ultrices. Quisque sed id orci ut arcu venenatis scelerisque.

Nulla facilisi. Integer pretium, nibh vitae lacinia pellentesque, nunc risus luctus leo, vitae venenatis felis urna ac ipsum. Maecenas sed semper orci. Proin sed mauris et sapien condimentum viverra in eu mi. Nam scelerisque leo ut quam sollicitudin portitor. Praesent nisi lorem, venenatis sit amet posuere aliquet, tempus vel metus. Nulla id odio eu lacus fringilla sagittis vitae sed nunc. Suspendisse sed eros arcu, sed pharetra augue. Maecenas dapibus malesuada dignissim. Nunc eu ipsum massa. Integer eu sapien accumsan arcu facilisis tristique eu quis eros. Vestibulum laoreet mi et nunc condimentum quis hendrerit nisi mollis.

Cras sit amet ante turpis. In urna ligula, blandit in tristique nec, gravida non enim. Etiam erat sapien, ullamcorper quis aliquam et, eleifend tempus felis. Nunc portitor felis in orci tincidunt pulvinar. Pellentesque adipiscing, augue non mattis semper, dolor metus feugiat velit, at sodales tortor quam a felis. Praesent lacinia diam justo. Nam ac est nisi, ut lacinia lacus. Nulla non tempus turpis. Integer vehicula velit sit amet diam tristique luctus. Integer nisi est, tempor eu pharetra ut, fermentum eget mauris. Cras ornare urna non dolor suscipit imperdiet. Quisque condimentum, leo eu lobortis aliquam, ligula nisi vehicula quam, a faucibus neque elit suscipit justo. Cras vitae purus vitae ante rutrum dapibus in quis libero. Nulla malesuada rhoncus nibh vitae semper In sed nibh lectus. Nunc lacus erat, condimentum malesuada tristique ut, venenatis at lacus.

Curabitur rutrum, arcu ut ullamcorper vestibulum, ipsum felis mattis magna, quis sagittis felis metus nec leo. Nullam metus risus, pretium rhoncus tempus at, lacinia ut nulla. Ut tortor augue, rhoncus id facilisis non, tempor id lorem. Phasellus urna turpis, lacinia nec commodo qui, interdum ac ligula. Nam malesuada nulla nisi, quis ultrices velit. Etiam adipiscing enim sit amet felis blandit ullamcorper. Praesent accumsan bibendum odio, id viverra quam lacus nulla erat ligula. Proin elementum, mi hendrerit condimentum consectetur, ligula erat rhoncus mauris, vel dapibus neque lectus nec est. Vestibulum justo risus, aliquam vel aliquet in, blandit vitae sem. Fusce tincidunt euismod eleifend. Proin id quam neque. Fusce sodales sagittis lorem faucibus tincidunt.

Nulla at mauris tellus, a dapibus ante. Suspendisse turpis felis, rutrum a aliquet non, mollis id enim. Vivamus sed quam magna, vel rhoncus elit. Nunc sem lectus, laoreet ac tempor vitae, congue ac massa. Nam suscipit, sem sed malesuada laoreet, lectus libero posuere diam, a euismod ligula ligula eu turpis. Vestibulum ipsum odio, tincidunt eget lacinia nec, tempus et arcu. Vivamus feugiat convallis fringilla. Nam iaculis iaculis lacus, non elementum orci lacinia felis. Suspendisse pellentesque est eget sapien aliquet iaculis. Maecenas id varius justo. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Morbi vel. Suspendisse pellentesque bibendum. Donec faucibus, libero ac viverra convallis, mi purus lacinia dolor, elementum rutrum ligula mauris vel lectus. elementum convallis bibendum. Donec eu bibendum ipsum. Maecenas mollis, nunc quis egestas mattis, augue metus sollicitudin tellus, ac Sed id magna sem, sit amet blandit libero. Donec eu bibendum ipsum. Maecenas mollis, nunc quis egestas mattis, augue metus sollicitudin tellus, ac posuere lacus eros auctor sapien. Nam vestibulum sem eget ante malesuada a bibendum nisi tempor. Nulla vel libero sed lacus laoreet elementum. Praesent id metus libero. Aenean vel tortor massa, sit amet fermentum erat.

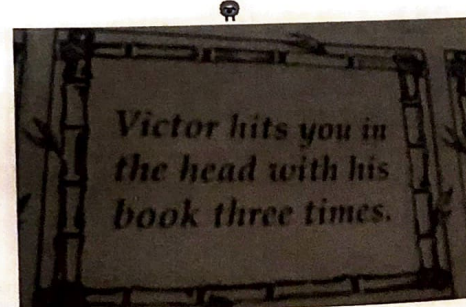
Sed tristique mi non mauris ultrices eu imperdiet id bibendum. Donec a laoreet magna. Mauris ac blandit mauris. Maecenas dapibus vulputat bibendum. Nullam et diam id nunc venenatis mattis. Maecenas vel ligula felis. Curabitur lorem eros, pharetra id blandit vel, cursus in nisi.

Nullam et diam id nunc venenatis mattis. Maecenas vel ligula felis. Curabitur lorem eros, pharetra id blandit vel, cursus in nisi. Donec facilisis semper dui, vel rhoncus magna vulputate ac. Donec ultrices mattis lectus, sed egestas dolor commodo eu. Sed rutrum gravida magna, non lacinia nunc cursus eget. Nulla eget libero nisi, at feugiat augue. Donec mollis mi at velit mollis condimentum. Nam aliquet lobortis felis non condimentum Cras vehicula, urna nec viverra mollis, lorem lacus accumsan ante, quis auctor ipsum erat at odio. Vivamus condimentum mattis elit sit amet auctor. Duis bibendum neque eget sapien euismod malesuada. Sed cursus arcu consequat justo tempus ullamcorper. In condimentum erat ut nulla tristique et hendrerit mauris semper. Sed ultrices pretium mauris, ac commodo nulla molestie id.

Aliquam non mauris nunc, sit amet accumsan urna. Donec vitae justo ac mauris tincidunt mattis vel sed diam. Fusce at molestie felis. Proin odio eros, in vulputate vitae adipiscing in, sollicitudin sit amet odio. Vestibulum ante est, venenatis eget rhoncus non, pellentesque at arcu. Sed a purus nunc, in tincidunt purus. Nam condimentum porta elit, bibendum elementum diam mattis eget.

Nam augue lorem, tincidunt sit amet venenatis sit amet, faucibus eget justo. Duis justo augue, aliquam rutrum dignissim at, feugiat quis erat. Nullam ut ipsum vel diam tempor molestie. Integer arcu tortor, interdum quis porta in, ultrices vel tellus. Etiam ac elit massa, quis venenatis odio. Ut malesuada nulla nisi, eget scelerisque ante. Ut nisi libero, suscipit et pulvinar molestie, rutrum vitae arcu. Etiam dui odio, tempor vel cursus at, mattis nec leo.

Nullam bibendum condimentum ultrices. Nullam velit nibh, laoreet in suscipit id, pharetra eu leo. Cum sociis natoque penatibus et magnis dis parturient montes, nascetur ridiculus mus. Fusce fermentum imperdiet velit, at cursus sapien mattis nec. Proin egestas vulputat risus, vitae varius mauris semper sit amet. Nunc laoreet porta enim, ac pretium leo viverra id. Donec mauris eros, pretium eget pellentesque vitae, vehicula eu magna. Pellentesque habitant morbi tristique senectus et netus et malesuada fames ac turpis egestas. Duis vulputat iaculis tempus. Integer tempor elementum nibh, a ornare purus euismod sed.



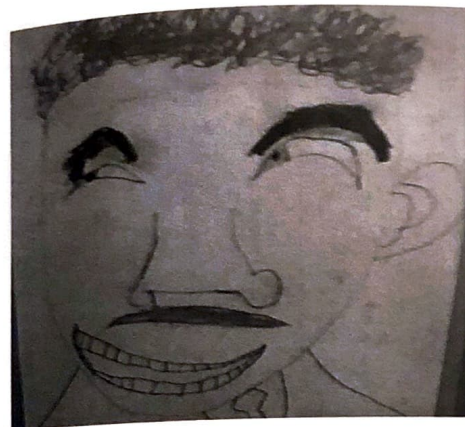
TATTERDEMALION CIRCUS PRESENTS
RITORNO
 A DIVISION III SHOW



TUESDAY, APRIL 10 & WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11
 7:00 PM IN THE RED BARN
 ADMISSION IS FREE
 TO RESERVE SEATS, EMAIL
 TATTERDEMALIONCIRCUS@GMAIL.COM

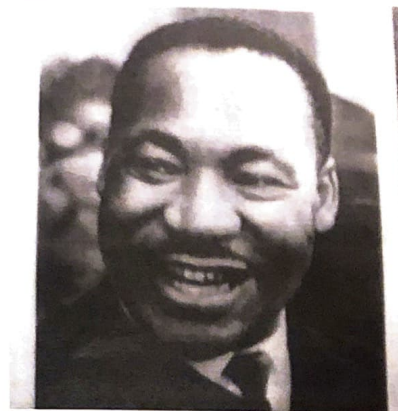
Morgana "Submitting Through Rachel Ithen" Smith

A Child's Drawing of MLK...



Vol. 38, #4

Based on This Photo.



Ben "Worth a Thousand Words" Batchelder

The Omen was pleased to discover that, through the auspices of the lovely and talented Alexander "Julian" Vercoutere, Deathfest had an Omen character this year. An Omen character to whom many of you submitted. So, caused by Alex, curated and collected by our very own Jonathan "Omen Kid" Gardner, and created by You, the People (as signed on each piece) please enjoy Deathfest: The Omning

Love, Fiona and the Omen





This is it, a chance
to come out of my
shell



Mite

Snarl
+
SPIT



Mothman

J. Schmidt

Okay

Nat 20



— Joseph Myers

Dear orren—

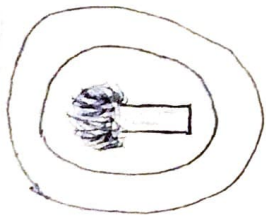


You have
sniffles

J. Schmidt

This is a large
piece of bread.
You may do with
it what you
want.

— Colin Q.



PARN

David Chang

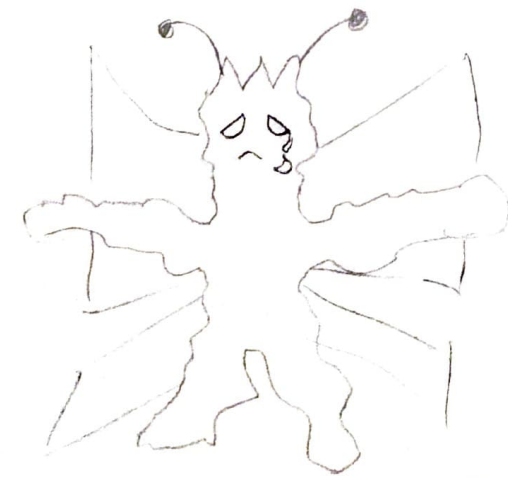
Whiskey is the medicine to the
beloved of the Lord. Praise Funky
Baby JESUS! — the Holy Prophet



Charles
Cabbage
12/56
Archaeologists
Digging marks
Held. "
— SRM

Tig ol' bitties

— Chris Veselka



The Loneliest
Mothman

Jeffrey
Schmidt

Dear Omen,
Did you tell the world? You
better me don't ya. You
must. No one else does...
A friend

Sea Cow, Vase, & Wagon
- Pirate Captain

Dear Omen,
Roses are red
Violets are blue
The omen will steal
your car and leave you
in a ditch on the side of
the road.
- Jess O'Connor

Dear Omen,
It's been a while.
I haven't forgotten.
- A friend

Dear Omen,
Why did you
lie to me?
A friend

Dear Omen,
You deserve this.
- A friend

Dear Omen,

To the Omen

Ball of Yarn Smoothie
2 bottles Rubanol
1 liter gasoline
Cyanide tears
2 mockingbirds
3 French hens
Absolutely no dignity
- Jess O'Connor

Dad mite want attend my class



I'll attend their funerals
- Jess O'Connor

Dear Omen,
Hello CHITTY!



- Jess O'Connor

Cannons!
Torrill!
- Pirate Captain
(Great Worker)

Dear Omen,
I heard them again
last night. They told
me things about things
things about ya.
A friend

Dear Omen,
Visit

Swapshire
BUY, SELL, SWAP!

- Allie Cleary

To the Omen...



Bored of the Desert
- Allie Cleary

- Allie Cleary



Omen,

QUICK!

- Allie Cleary

- Allie Cleary



Dear Omenbama,
Please learn how
to throw a baseball.
Right now you throw like
a girl. A girl with no arms.

Dear Omen

Thank you for the
ICE CREAM



- Allie Cleary

Dear Omen,

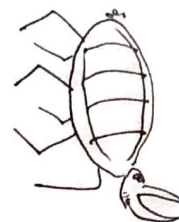
- Allie Cleary

We built
this city
on
ROCK AND
ROLL
I hate Jefferson
Stamps.



Dear Omen,

To Omen:



- Allie Cleary

- Allie Cleary

OMG
your death.

Omen

(of the Three Little Pigs)
- Allie Cleary



Mommy and Daddy



To Omen:

Dear Omen,
Here's a bunch of hats.



- Allie Cleary

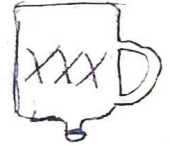
Dear Owen,
 You are the only newspaper I can trust
 I know it. Cause it's coming. IAI IAI!
 Moddy,
 Deputy Mayor
 (Sash form)



unwitnessed
 unalive

-Pirate Captain
 I see you're
 Owen

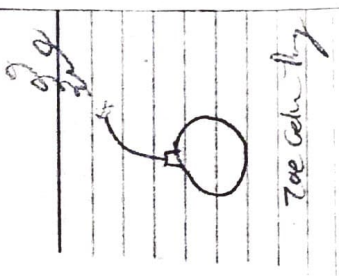
GROG!!!



I prepare to snow
 I dido bong out
 the window"
 -The One!

unwitnessed

Dear Owen,
 Submitting to
 you saved my
 life. Thank you.
 -Joe Billion Bear



Zoe Cahn - fly

Recipe - Yarn Ball smoothie
 5 adult dustmites (1ft or larger)
 5 million baby dustmites (microscopic)
 2 hundred dustmite eggs
 4 cubic ft of yarn
 blend until smooth

Zoe Cahn
 Pickering



-Pirate Captain
 (Sash form)



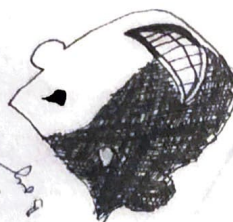
To the Owen:



To The Omen
Zachary Pickering



ELF RIGHT
WILD MITCHELL
ENEMY ADD



has a
bad date

Ally
All hail! Praise ye the funky
Jesus and key that we or
Baby who does not partake in
she who the drink of the Lord
Gnab's or the drink of the Lord
shall lie and betray! There are no
knets in this terror that
seen. Only evil and that infernal
Exodus: 09:15 - we have found

I sometimes get the sense that if the people behind the
Omen spent as much short writing for the Omen
as they did trying to get submissions for the
Omen, it might be worth recording.
But maybe that's just me.
- Drew Davis



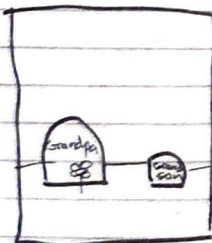
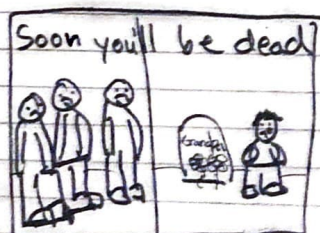
-Stephanie Schmidt

Krampus Day Greeting Card

Front

Inside

Backs



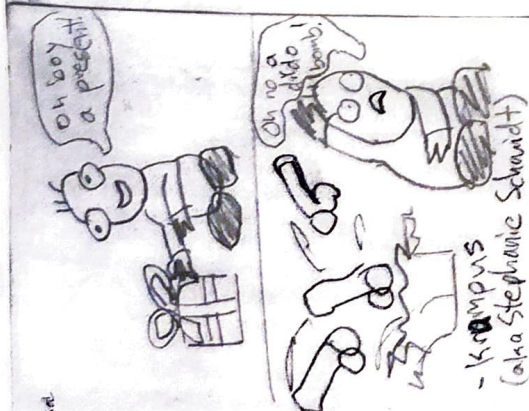
-Stephanie Schmidt

Missingno caught an abomination!



Krampus don't give a shit!

-Stephanie Schmidt



-krampus (aka Stephanie Schmidt)

Oh my gleebo that's the only time I've done something successful in Deathfest



-Stephanie Schmidt

Section: Hate

In Response to Jeremy Johnson by Devin Morse

I am also white, heterosexual, middle-class, and identify as male. Originally I did not see how this should be relevant, since it seemed to me that a certain interpretation of my argument (which I do not endorse) would, if anything, actually make it even harder for a woman to be convicted of raping a man such as myself, given social and sexual power structures. However, this theoretical concern does not measure up to the daily reality of being the object of rape culture that I do not experience. Therefore I will see the issue in a very different light due to my privilege. That being said, while this may lead me to make a bad argument, and is useful for evaluating me, I do not see how it has any bearing on the argument in and of itself. The argument itself is either good or bad (or some combination of the two), and whether it's good or bad depends on whether its premises and logic are good or bad, not on any facts about myself.



I totally agree that rape jokes and slang are extremely upsetting. I will admit that I do a terrible job at always recognizing this fact and responding to people who use this sort of language – I have a long way to go.

It is true that calling accusations of rape into question reflects one's political belief and embodiment. However, the political belief that I at least profess to be the source of my calling accusations of rape into question is simply that of innocent until proven guilty. I do not see why this principle should not apply to the case of rape, particularly given the immensity of the accusation. I have heard arguments against this principle that focus on the suffering and trauma of the victim not being believed; however, this is presupposing that the accuser is the victim, and that it is not the accused who is experiencing the suffering and trauma of not being believed that they are innocent. (This does not have to mean that the accuser is not making their accusation honestly – in which case one could say that both parties are victims, but of a bad situation as opposed to any particular person.) Now it may be the case that the suffering of rape victims (or people who feel that they are a rape victim) is so great that it is preferable to risk convicting someone who's innocent, or at least not deserving of the full level of punishment, to not believing a victim (or someone who feels that they are a victim) of rape. This is actually an extremely justifiable position, but if we are to hold it we need to state clearly that, and perhaps why, this case forces us to give up the principle of innocent until proven guilty (of course, perhaps the principle was wrong from the beginning).

I wrote the article because it bothers me that, given the theory as I have heard it stated, someone who had sex with someone else against that person's feelings (and would not have had sex with them if they had been so aware) should have the same label unqualifiedly applied to them as someone who was fully aware that their victim did not want it. (These are the two extreme cases.) I think applying this label to the situations with such blanket generality is not only harmful to the people involved, but also is damaging to the dialogue

concerning rape. Although my original article made just such blanket statements about what is and isn't rape, for which I apologize, really like what I would see is either 1) although actions recognize are worse 2) we define and sexual similar classify a n d of course, This is not, easy.



second reason is that I see in the dialogue concerning rape (and indeed many other issues of victimization) a tendency to say that we should assign blame based on the feelings after the fact. Suppose that person A has sex with person B when B's consent is somehow compromised. Later, one of two things happens: 1) B feels violated and raped or 2) B feels perfectly fine, and fine towards A. (Both these things do actually happen.) It seems to me that A should be exactly as guilty or not guilty of rape in both cases, as the situation that they had control over was the same, whereas they only have control over how B feels after the fact insofar as they have control of the situation itself. So if the first case is unqualified rape, so is the second, and if the second case is not unqualified rape, then neither is the first. Now we do quite often refer to the second case as rape, but we do not take this to its logical conclusion, which is that the person in the second case deserves just as much punishment as the person in the first case. Unless, of course, our interest in punishment is not to punish people relative to their moral responsibility, but instead to respond to the feelings of those who feel victimized.

What I'm looking for is a rethinking of our very theories of innocence and culpability in regards to rape, and the way in which innocence shades into culpability and vice versa.

I do not understand why accounts of sexual violence would be redundant given what I've said. Not

only do they provide a means of expression to those whose suffering is real regardless of the circumstances, they are vital (though not in my opinion final) evidence that rape did in fact take place, and are absolutely necessary for understanding the nature of sexual violence. Perhaps the difference is that I think these accounts are the starting point for working out a theory of rape, instead of it being the goal of such a theory to validate these accounts?

I need more time to respond to Shawna Roberts. One thing I want to say quickly is that I made a mistake in talking in terms of something either being a crime or not. What I should have said is that cases where the intent isn't there shouldn't be crimes of the same enormity.

